

COAT OF ARMS XVII Dec 6, 1982 We are quickly approaching my Roman numeral limit!!

Sub fees are 60¢ per issue and should be mailed to me! Woody, Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa. 19446. Of course if you prefer you can receive COAT OF ARMS from John Michalski for 50¢ per issue. John started a service for his Toadies and friends (a cumulative total of 3). He will xerox COA as soon as he receives it and then mail it to you! He does that for Kathy Byrne, even though she is a COA subber. Write John at Rt. 10 Box 526-Q, Moore, Ok. 73165

LEPER COLONY (STANDBIES) Unlike some zines COA Lepers receive nothing!! Kathy Byrne, Brad Trutt, John Caruso, Tom Swider, Bob Olsen, Ron Brown (CA), Troy Lowry, Larry Neubauer, Scott Hanson, Tom Mainardi, Steve Langley, Mark Larzelere, Jeff Bohner

Inside COA this month you will notice Mike Mazzer has a section called STRANGE DOINGS. This will not be a regular feature in COA. You see Mike will be suffering from TWO fractured arms. After reading STRANGE DOINGS (which is written to honor me!!) I called a good friend of mine in South Philly, Guido Mazzarelli. Guido runs a booming business. Even during these hard times with high unemployment Guido's volume of work has steadily increased. Well to make a long story short I sent Guido a copy of Mazzer's Strange Doings. Since Guido always spends the holiday season in southern Calif. he is going to thank Mike Mazzer personally for me. (in other words, two broken limbs!). With any kind of luck Mike will be back in COA for issue 21.

Tom Swider called me to inform me that this is COA's Holiday issue! I guess that means I'm supposed to give everyone a gift. Maybe get COA printed on green and red paper, draw Christmas trees, Chanukah bushes, E.T. Xmas decorations, etc. Since it was Swider's idea to give everyone a gift, I am charging Swider for 75 issues of COA and everyone receives this month's issue as a single instead of a double. You can write Tom Swider and thank him at 1183 Robinson Hill Rd. Endwell, NY 13760.

If you are looking for a game of Diplomacy write Tom Mainardi. He has openings for 2 games. Check out Bersaglieri, somewhere in this zine!

Last week I received a fake EUROPA EXPRESS. It sounded pretty much like Gary Coughlan too! It even had a Gregory Russell play! I'm not positive as to who the perpetrator was, although I have a pretty good idea. If you did not receive a copy of it send me a 20¢ stamp and I will see to it that you receive one. For some unknown reason I have 20 some copies in my desk drawer.

Then there was the fake Y'All which followed the fake EE. My Y'All was mailed from Rochester. Some were mailed from Wash D.C. and I believe that several were mailed from Phila. Unlike the fake EE, Y'All lacked class and it is my opinion that to receive a copy of Y'All you should write John Michalski!

Speaking of Toots Michalski he sent me the following joke! If it offends anyone write Michalski, his address is at the top of this page.  
A White man was arguing with a black man as to whether God was black or white. Their discussion became rather heated and the 2 decided that they should climb the highest mountain and put the question to God himself. First they decided on a wager of \$1000. The 2 made the long hard journey to the mountain top. Immediately the white man called upon God. God did answer wanting to know what the man wanted. The white man told God that he wished to know if he was white or black. God replied, "I am what I am." The white man turned to the black man and said "See I told you God was White! Now give me the one thousand bucks!" The black man surprised over this asked how he lost when God responded with "I am What I am", not an I am black or white. The white man answered with, "if he was black he would have said I is what I is."

# DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY

DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY is part of COAT OF ARMS and is published by me (Big surprise) Woody Arnawodian, 602 Hemlock CR Lansdale, Pa. 19446 (215) 699 7659,

Yesterday I decided it was time to . . . on a diet. I also decided yesterday that it was a bad day to begin a diet. What with half a peach pie, a box of chocolate chip cookies, some vanilla ice cream (the kind with the black seeds!), and of course a bag of pretzels. Well maybe tomorrow after all it can't take me more than one day to eat those things.

If any of you know a Dental student, I pity you. I unfortunately know two! At first I thought it would be great to . . . have 2 friends who are Dentists. And perhaps it will but believe me you pay for it while they are students. It all begins innocently enough. The first two years the dental student is nothing but a book worm. He will complain how tough his sophomore year is and how he has no time for the real world. Unfortunately, for anyone who knows the student, this does not last. By the third year the dental student begins to work in the clinic. It will all start innocent enough, So you won't suspect what is going to happen. First your good friend will nonchalantly ask if you would like your teeth cleaned. Now how much harm can there be in that?!

The next day you get out of work early. This could be great you think. How long can it take to clean someones teeth, even for a dental student. This way you should have an hour of so to do a few errands you had been putting off for the past month. When your great friend meets you in the waiting area of course he will greet you with a nice warm hello, accompanied by a wide shit grin, he knows plenty that you are totally unaware of. Very casually he will ask : when the last time you had a full set of X-Rays taken. Your answer makes little difference. Before I knew it I was signed up for a full scale Temple Dental School treatment. My wallet was now lighter some \$20 to pay for X-rays and other incidentals (like your good friends lunch!). Next you get hit with a questionnaire that is so in depth that the Dental School knows more about you than you do.

After the question box ordeal you get transferred to some woman who outweighs a Cadillac. This woman does not speak to you, at all.. She pushes and shoves and points. Then she sticks a needle in your finger (I have no doubts she took 2 or 3 courses in how to give pain). Thank God this all came before suite 100, as she took a bloodsample to check for VD And other quaint maladies. At this point you get shifted back to your friend . . . and by the way you are no longer in a good mood. This feeling will deteriorate further when you find out that only one of the entire set of X-rays turned out. When it is time for the 4th set to be taken you begin to ask if it's safe. But your good friend beats you to it by informing you that the Dental School uses healthy X-rays. But really you do not care because after the X-rays are taken you are finished! The next day you get the bad news, that you are to return next week!

The next week you use a vacation day and report to the Dental School by 8:30 AM! How nice to wake up to the sound of over one hundred dental drills! By now you have one eye open and you notice the wide grin your dear friend is wearing. Dental students are not the type to beat around the bush. Immediately you find out that from looking over your X-rays you need some serious work done on your teeth. Of course your Dental student buddy is in desperate need of such work. What's more you're going to get the work performed for a very reasonable rate. In my case I had two fillings which were in need of gold on-lays! The cost to me was a mere \$200!! I saved a real fortune.

Of course this is only the beginning. You now realize that perhaps you made a mistake. Do you really want this guy as a friend? Afterall you just came to the dental for a good teeth cleaning job. At this point you have had everything but that. Just as you are about to ask when your teeth get cleaned a real Dentist comes over to look at you. Anything positive you believed about dentists will now be wiped from your memory. If you thought you have met salesmen with a hard pitch, you haven't heard nothing yet. You are going to learn about all the horrible things wrong with your mouth. Sure you are 27 years old, but you are going to need braces or your jaw is going to fall apart before you are 40! You also have a hernia in your eye tooth (this is something new and the Dental School will be happy to do the surgery for a modest fee). Then of course you will need to consider dentures after the braces are taken off your teeth. So why bother with braces if your teeth are going to get pulled? Because this is the right way to do things. If your teeth are in great shape when they are pulled you have a much better chance of adapting to dentures. (by the way NEVER say false teeth or you have to put up with the professor for an extra 20 minutes). If you have an ounce of common sense you will tell the professor where he can go.

Now the real fun begins! Without any notice 8 hands make their way through your mouth! You will be amazed just how wide your mouth will open. If you can't open it on your own someone will help. One thing about doctors they specialize in not upsetting the patient. At least that is what they think they are doing by saying "this won't hurt a bit". At the dental school no one will say that to you. Why? because it will hurt. You will realize that part of being a real dentist is to instill fear in the patient. You are to be afraid. They have courses for this in all dental schools. Soon the hands leave your mouth, which is now stuck open! What luck everyone is in agreement! You need extensive work performed on your teeth. Even your great friend agrees! At this point even if you do not want any more hands in your mouth it is of little avail because you have lost all your fight. Also your mouth is still wide open and it is very hard to speak when your jaw is stuck.

After a couple of hours when you get your senses back, you realize that it is a bit strange that you need 2 root canals in teeth that have never bothered you. But what can you do, call your friend a liar? Yes, if you are smart you'll add several other nasty terms too! But let's assume you are still snowed. You foolishly make the trip back to the dental school the following week (this time you are sick at work). By now your friend (you now have doubts about that word) knows you are gullible, because you believe this is going to be your last visit to the dental school. Well that's a joke you can look forward to making your way to the school for an entire season! Oh, sure the work will be finished, eventually. And certainly the price will be great. But you are also going to learn to hate sitting. yes, sitting in a dental chair for 3 hours per session will affect you in many ways.

Finally you are finished!! Never in your life will you feel like celebrating for an entire week. But hold on a minute. Your great pal is telling you about a small almost minute cavity you have, that would be perfect for him to use after he has graduated and is taking his boards for his dental license! But do you care? No your free!! But that day will come you will see that dental school again!

In my case I will once again be at Temple Dental School on Monday and this WILL be the last time!! The small cavity has been waiting for 2 years until James Selcher completed his requirements. I no longer have a small cavity. Currently it is a cavern.

HOBBY NEWS, POLLS etc.

Yesterday I talked to Al Pearson and was more than surprised to find out that JUST AMONG FRIEND'S will be folding this month. Al is taking a new job and will not have the time to keep up with publishing. But Al will be continuing to play in his postal dip games, you may or may not consider that good news. I am going to miss all those topics that Al ignores each month. Certainly the saga of Al's wife Nancy and the kids, Wendy and Allison was something I looked forward to each month. Perhaps Al will write occasionally and keep us informed on the life of his family. COAT OF ARMS would certainly welcome Al. If Uncle Al would like to let us all know how his kids are taunting him this month or what Nancy has done to further prove she has finesse.

Al also has expressed concern that he has not heard from the Origins committee concerning Dipcon. Al wrote to them a couple of months ago and is getting worried as to whether or not we will have a room reserved. Al who always looks ahead has reserved my basement for Dipcon, just in case the Origin site does not work out.

**BELOW ARE THE RESULTS FROM THE WHITESTONIA THIRD ANNUAL DIP PLAYERS POLL AND THE 1982 MARCO POLL RESULTS.**

<u>BEST DIP PLAYER</u>	<u>BEST WRITER</u>	<u>BEST VARIANT PLAYER</u>
1) Kathy Byrne	1-2) Gary Coughlan	1) Bob Olsen
2) Al Pearson	1-2) Kathy Byrne	2) Mark Lew
3) Ron Calif. Brown	3) Gregory Stewart	3-4) Steve Heinowski
4) John Caruso	4) Bob Olsen	3-4) Debbie Osborne
5) Randolph Smyth	5) John Michalski	5-8) Dave grabar
6) Mark Larzelere	6) Mark Larzelere	5-8) John Caruso
7-8) Keith Sherwood	7) Steve Langley	5-8) Dan Stafford
7-8) Dan Stafford	8) Steve Arnawoodian	5-8) Jim Yerkey
9) Bob Olsen	9) Mark Berch	9-11) William Osmanson
10) Don Ditter	10) Eric Ozog	9-11) Dan Sundre
		9-11) Keith Sherwood

The Marco Poll results

<u>BEST ZINE</u>	<u>BEST GAMESMASTER</u>	<u>BEST SUBZINE</u>
1) Europa Express	1) Gary Coughlan	1) Kathy's Korner
2) Just Among Friends	2) Andy Lischett	2) Mos Eisley Spaceport
3) Voice of Doom	3) Mark Larzelere	3) Benzene
4) Whitestonia	4) Bob Sargeant	4) Diplomatic Immunity
5) Diplomacy by Moonlight	5) Bruce Linsey	5) Dipi Master
6) Lone Star Diplomat	6) John Boardman	6) Expletive Deleted
7) Appalling Greed	7) John Daly	7) Magus
8) Sleepless Knights	8) Mike Conner	8) Bersaglieri
9) Coat of Arms	9) Ron Brown (U.S.)	9) Lost Cause
10) Murd'ring Ministers	10) Doug Beyerlein	10) Alex's Corner

THANKS TO BOTH John Caruso and Mark Larzelere for for taking the time to conduct these.

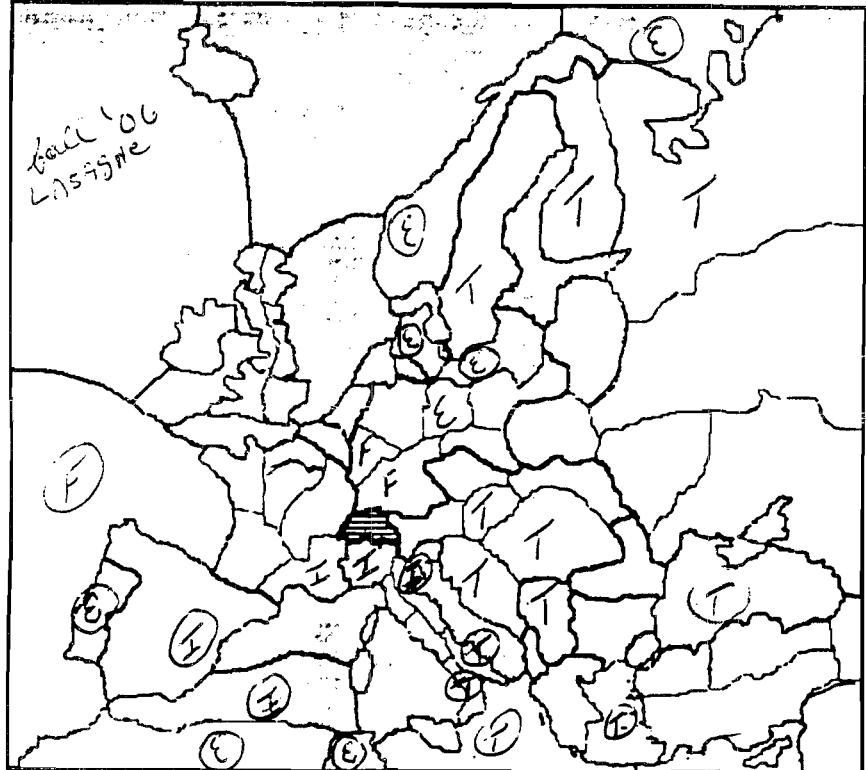
PETER GAUGHAN'S zine PERELANDRA is holding a contest which has a prize of \$10 in each category. Special honorable mention prizes will also be given out. You are to write an essay of 300- 4000 words on Henry Kissinger. There will be two categories, 1) Analytical 2) humorous. The deadline is May 1, 1983. For more info write to Pete at 2718 South Hoover Street #1, Los Angeles, Ca. 90007

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LASAGNE FALL '06 1982 M WAR CONTINUES AS ENGLAND AND TURKEY CONTINUE TO GROW

AUSTRIA (WILSON) A VIE- Holds (defeated and simply dies during the harsh 1906 Winter)  
 ENGLAND (SIGWALT) F NWY RETREATS - NTH// F Por S Fre F Bre- Mao, F Tun- H, F Naf S F Tun  
                           A Kie- Ber, F Bal S A Kie- Ber, F Ska- Den, F Nth- Nwy, F Bar S F Nth- Nwy  
 FRANCE (KANE) F Bre- Mao, A Ruh S A Bur- Mun, A Bur- Mun, A Spa- Mar (defeated-ret to GAS)  
 GERMANY (BYRNE) F Swe- H (Def- ret to Ska, Gob, Otb) A Mun S ABer- Kie, (def- Ret to  
                           Kie, Tyr, Boh, Sil, OTB) A Ber- Kie (def- ret to Sil, Pru, Otb)  
 ITALY (HANSON) A Tri Ret-Tyr// A Tyr- Pie, F Gol- Spa(SC), A Mar S F Gol- Spa(SC),  
                           F Ven- H, F Tys- Wes  
 TURKEY (LANGLEY) F Aeg S F Eas- Ion, F Eas- Ion, F Nap S F Ion- Apu, F Ion- Apu, A Fin  
                           S A Nwy- Swe, A Nwy- Swe, A mos- Stp, A Bud S A Gal- Vie, A Tri S A  
                           Gal- Vie, A Gal- Vie, A Ser S A Tri, F Bla- H (unordered)

## SUPPLY CHART



PRESS

TURKEY- Gm: Hey, no fair, you gave Byrne 623 demerits for a threat without a bribe when all she did was offer you some free advertising.

GM: That's the way it goes, sometimes you eat the bear and sometimes the bear eats you.

TURKEY- GM: Didn't I get any demerits at all last time? Or were my insults too subtle for you? How about something a little more obvious? Hmm my mind only workd in subtle.

GM: Actually I was hoping if I ignored you, you would go away.

ANKARA - Warsaw Baglady, Baglady, you are the queen of Warsaw. You just keep pushing west, and your capitol will sit, safely like a jewel, in he the Turkish lockbox. I sure

won't let any of my little yellow suckers go there and soon you won't have to worry about little red suckers either.

little red suckers either. This was bad that her demerit situation could cause a mountain of problems.

GM: It's too bad that her demerit situation could cause a lot  
ANKARA Vienna: Did I ask you for support into Trieste? Or were you just trying to teach

ANKARA-Vienna: Did I ask you for support in  
Scatty a lesson in international cooperation?

ANKARA-Italy: You could try to outguess me the rest of the game. The question is will you be here that long?"

GM: I'd say the question is "will the game last that long?"

ANKARA-London: I love it. I told Scotty you were going to take Tunis. Naturally he thought I was prevaricating((Look it up Kane)). Now he knows that he can believe me.

ANKARA-Rome: You are gonna die. And you know that you can believe me.

ANKARA-Paris: You sure got lucky that time. Siggy only tried for one of your dots.

AND NOW FOR YUSAF: Cold wet rain gusted from the east. Dawn colored the world grey. The two arabs huddled for warmth, were kicked awake by brutal German guards. Distantly, the sounds of bells on a Troika and the measured clop of large hooves announced the arrival of Kathy the Ksarina of Warsaw.

The formal carriage with it's three horse team swung once around the prisoners and then stopped, splashing the two with liquid mud. A fair face looked out the iron-glass window, dark eyes regarded the pair, a tiny nose wrinkled.

"eeuh, yuck!" The fair Kathy said. "Take them out and bathe them."

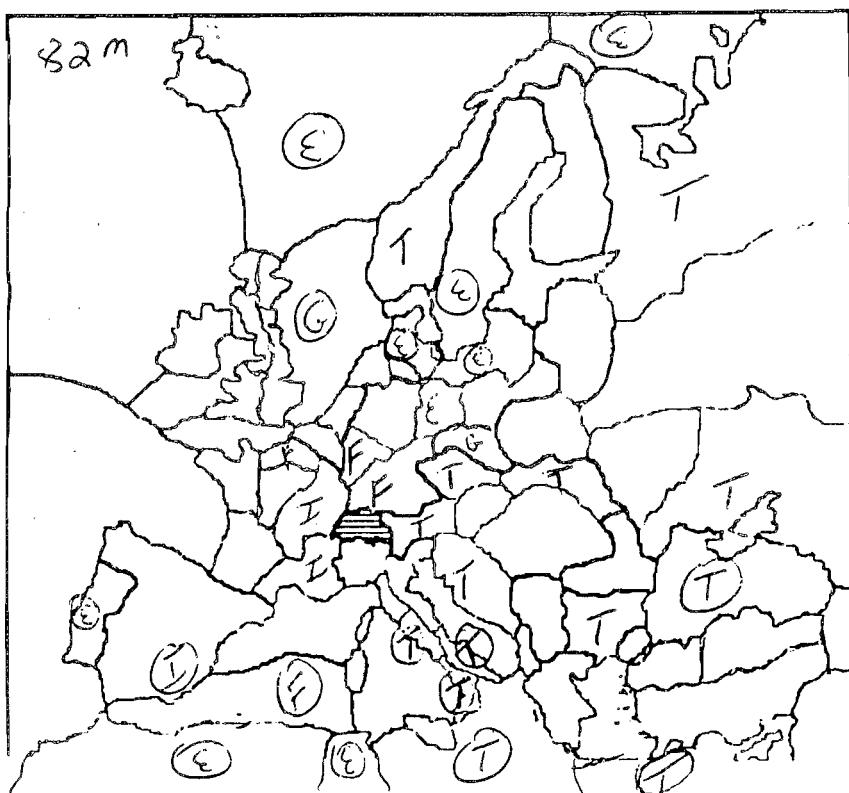
The young Arab straightened his shoulders. Here was the object of his quest. His mind fumbled for a remembered phrase.

"Psst Boss" Yusaf hissed, "is that the broad you've been looking for?"

"Silence foal!" the young man whispered back, and the Troika rolled away.

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LASAGNE!! Winter '06, Spring '07 War continues as Turkey Overruns the Italian Peninsula



GERMANY retreats A Mun- Kie/ A Ber- Sil  
FRANCE retreats A Spa OTB

ENGLAND (SIGWALT) Build F Edi  
F Nwy-Swe, F Den S F Nwy- Swe  
F Bal S F Nwy- Swe, A Ber- Pru  
F Bar- Stp (NC), F Edi- Nwg,  
F Tun S Ital F Wes - Tys (NSO) F Por-  
Spa (SC), F Naf S Fre F Mid - Wes

FRANCE (KANE) Build A Par// A Mun-  
Sil, F Mid- Wes, A Par- Pic, A Ruh-  
Mun

GERMANY (BYRNE) Remove A Kie  
F Ska- Nth, A Sil-Pru

ITALY (HANSON) Remove A Ven// A Mar-  
Bur, F Wes- Mid (def & Ret to Gol, Tys  
or OTB) F Spa (SC) S F Wes- Mid  
A Pie- Mar

TURKEY (LANGLEY) Build A Ank, A Con,  
F Smy/// F Smy- Eme, F Aeg- Ion,  
F Bla C A Ank- Sev, A Vie- Boh, A Ank-  
Sev; A Tri- Tya, A Ser- Tri, A Bud-  
Gal, A Swe S A Fin- Nwy (ret to Fin or  
OTB) A Fin- Nwy, A Stp S A Fin- Nwy  
A Con - Bul, F Nap- Rom, F Apu S F  
Aeg- Ion, F Ion- Nap

The deadline for fall '07 is Weds Dec 22 NOON  
to Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa.

19446

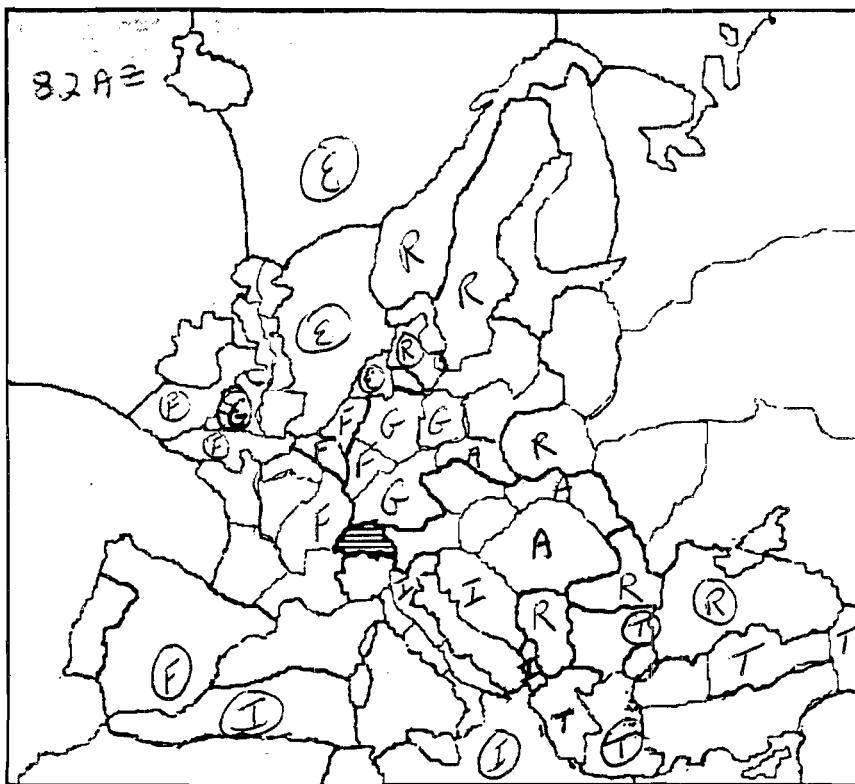
Ger- Board: The empire of Warsaw wants to know what jackass actually vetoes the concession to Turkey! Turkey has won the the game hands down. Yet some moron refuses to believe that! Are you stupid or just a Woody Clone?

GM: It's press like that, which made Kathy's Germany die!

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RAVIOLI WINTER '02/ Spring '03

AUSTRIA retreats, A Tri- Vie, F Gre- Alb/// Germany F Bel retreats - Eng



The deadline for fall '03 is Fri Jan 7- NOON  
To Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa  
19446. (215) 699-7659

The move to have Jeff Bohner take over John Cheechia's position in this game was voted down. Cheechia will remain as the german player. If he NMRs two consecutive turns, Germany goes into CD.

#### PRESS

France- Eng: Eventhough you're sunk, I'll help you against Russia to the end, like at kiel.

WOODY- Eng: Yeah, and Marc's got good looks too. You lose again.

ROME - Mar: Say you were a nice guy and headed north, I hope. Why let Hoss get all of England, when you can get there first?

VENICE- Liverpool: Ole Roy Rogers is building two fleets, which means one of us is in trouble. Actually, you're in trouble even if John does make the mistake of heading south. That fleet in the channel is going to give you fits. Another valueable lesson learned for your future Dip carreer, if indeed you have one: don't be nasty and insulting to Uncle "hoss" Al, he doesn't care for it. Most people know what Pearson's like when aggravated, and avoid raising his temperature. Oh well, live and learn!!

WOODY- Venice: I think with Pearson it's LEARN OR DIE!!!

TURKEY- Russia: What's a "Gabriel's Horn"? Is it something like what you've been offering me?

#### AUSTRIA (MAINARDI)

remove A Ser, and F Alb

A Boh- Sil, A Vie- Gal,

A Bud S A Vie- Gal

ENGLAND (HIGHFIELD)

F Hel- Kie, F Nth- Hel, F Nwg- Nth

FRANCE (MICHALSKI)

Build F Mar, F Bre

F Bre- Eng, F Mid- Iri, A Bel- Ruh,

F Mar- Spa (sc), A Bur S A Bel- Ruk

A Pic-Bel, A Hol S Eng F Hel- Kie

GERMANY (CHEECHIA)

Remove A Den

A Ber S A Kie, A Mun- Bur,

F Eng- Wal, A Kie S Rus F Swe- Den

ITALY (PETERS)

Build A Nap

A Tri S A Nap- Alb, A Nap-Alb

F Ion C A Nap- Alb, A Ven S A Tri,

F Tyr- Wes

RUSSIA (PEARSON)

BUILD A War

A Rum- Ser, A War- Gal,

A Arm- Rum, F Bla C A Arm- Rum,

F Swe- Den, A Fin- Swe, A Nwy

S A Fin- Swe

TURKEY (GIVAN)

Build A Smy

A Smy- Arm, A Ank- H,

F Con- Bul (ec), F Aeg S F Con-

Bul (ec), A Gre S Ita A Nap- Alb

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RAVIOLI PRESS CONT.

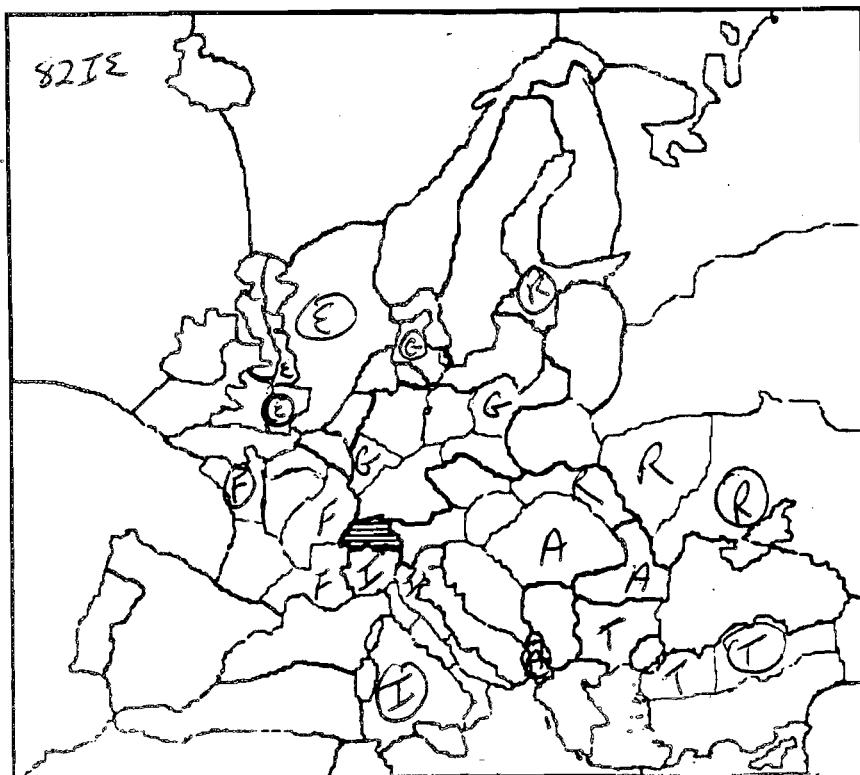
BYZANTIUM- Istanbul: the last time you sent cousin Yusaf to visit, my wife and three daughters all had twins. I'm sorry if he's about to lose his home; but blood is only so thick, afterall. And don't give me that crap about the goat's blue pencil, again. It wasn't the goat that was blue last time. Or his pencil either.

TURKEY - GM: I'm sure no one really cares; but I'd like to go on record, once and for all and say I'm not now, nor have I ever been, Steve Langley. I've seen the pictures of Langley at Pudgecon, and I can tell I'm not him. I've checked with my wife and my mother; and both assure me I'm not steve. Plus, I always type my letters while Steve writes his. Usually while he is at work, when he's supposed to be writing programs. Of course, Steve's no better at writing programs than he is at writing press. For further and undisputable proof, attend Steve's big River City New Years Diplomacy Party right here in Sacramento. I'll be there; along with the cream of the Sacramento Area Diplomacy Corps, (as soon as Dick Clark's New Years Rockin' Eve is over). Void where prohibited, licensed, or taxed.

GM: After meeting Steve I will have to agree with you, Evans. There is no way you could possibly be Langley, lucky for you. You seem normal; even by Calif Standards! In fact I am even able to understand your press. I was considering attending Langley's New Years Dip con but I'm afraid I might get thrown out of the east coast clique. They are very demanding you know! You should have a black and white photo of you and Langley taken that night (that is if Langley will be able to stand up, everyone knows what a lush he is). Send it to me and I will put it in COA. Now if Michalski could only prove that he is not a figment of my imagination.

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PASTA FACIOLE 82IE Spring 1901 WAR BEGINS with FRANCE's magnetism drawing Italian and English units!



AUSTRIA (SUITOR) A Bud- Rum  
F Tri- Alb, A Vie- Bud  
ENGLAND (LOSS AR) F Lon- Eng  
F Edi- Nth, A Lvp - Yor  
FRANCE (DAVIS) F BRE- Eng,  
A Par- Bur, A Mar S A Par- Bur  
GERMANY (SALESKI) A Mun- Ruh  
A Ber- Pru, F Kie- Den  
ITALY (CUNNING) A Ven- Pie,  
A Rom- Ven, F Nap- Tyh  
RUSSIA (MONTONARO) A War- Gal,  
A Mos- Ukr, F Sev- Bla, F Stp(sc)-  
Gob  
TURKEY (ANGLE) A Con- Bul,  
A Smy- Con, F Ank- Bla

THE DEADLINE for Fall '01 is  
Fri Jan 7 NOON to Steve Arnawoodian  
602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa 19446  
215- 699-7659. Please note  
this is the same old address  
same phone #, same old cranky GM!

If you check out the map note the  
Aus F Alb, it's a bit hard to see.

SOMEONE has asked how I select the order I print press. That is a good question. When I know I'll let you know.

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PASTA FACIOLE CONTINUED

I think it was Don Williams who mentioned that I spelled Pasta Faciole (pronounced Pasta Faszul) wrong. Well what does Don know? I was told by Tom Mainardi's sister JoAnne that this is the way it is spelled! If you wish to challenge the spelling of this Italian bean soup write Jo Anne Mainardi at 1403 Lawrence Rd. Havertown, Pa. 19083. However I warn all of you that JoAnne makes Kathy Byrne seem innocent and quiet! I was JoAnne's next door neighbor for 20 years, I learned very quickly not to argue. This is one reason why her brother Tom is short. JoAnne told Tom that he was not to grow any taller than 5'1". Rather than argue Tom made it a daily ritual to file the soles of his feet. So Don Williams you tell JoAnne Mainardi she's wrong!

Speaking of Don Williams he has a subzine in Steve Langley's Magus, called Fiat Bellum (whatever that means). When Don began Fiat Bellum I was ecstatic! You see Don and I (Slossar is also in that game, and he is not being nice to me- see demeit list below!) are in a game together. At first I received nice 1 page letters from everyone, except Don. He mailed me 20 page letters! (And he writes very small) Have you ever received a 20 page letter? This was the first time I ever wanted to die in a game. I even told Williams (eng) that he could have Stp (I'm Russia). Well once Fiat Bellum began those 20 page letters dropped to 20 words! Still I had to get even with Williams. So last weekend, when I was in NYC Kathy Byrne and I wrote Don a 10 page letter! (Byrne also received 20 page letters from Don after I gave Don her address!) After a Woody/Byrne letter Don will NEVER be the same! You can write Don and badger him at 217 N Kaye Ct. Apt C Redlands, Ca. 92373. If you want to see his subzine write Steve Langley 2154 Fairfield Rd. Sacramento Ca. 95815. Steve's Magus is one of my favorite zines! It's even better than COA.

Stop complaining Slossar, I'll get to the press!

AUSTRIA: The emperor of Austria welcomes all players to this game, and may we all live in peace for a while.

GM: Peace?! With this group of war monger's, never!

BERLIN- Warsaw: So you don't like to communicate, eh? Well we have ways of making you talk!

ITALY- France: I think my compass is broken. Is this the right way to get Ger?

WOODY: Yes it is and if we ever get in the same game, use that same compass!

CUNNING- MY idol Teddybear: Am I dead yet?

TEDDYBEAR Woody: Honey, you treat me like that and you may just win this game in record time!

ITALY-England: How much beer do I get in this deal?

GM: Forget it, Bob is a Wino frumm Skid Row. He'll probably send you a can of Sterno!

ARMENIA- Russia: Please, oh please, let me have the Black Sea (wimper).

ARMENIA- Russia: I demand that you let me have the Black Sea or else I'll wipe you out so fast that it will make your head spin!

PARIS- World: Reuters News Service:

de Monde announced today that provocateurs of unknown national origin have attempted coups in Portugal and Spain. The French Republic, in response to cries du coeur, has generously sent a force de frappe to assist. d' Humanite denounced the gov't move in the morning edition. In the afternoon edition, d'Humanite applauded the Gov'ts action as in the interest of the Spanish working class. A new DA DA play opened entitled "Haute Cuisine : Bratwurst or Pork Pie", an obscure artist cut off his nose in protest of syphillis. There were rumors in the capitol of midnight activity in the offices of the ministries of foreign and military affairs. Civilian traffic was interrupted in Burgundy Provence because of military maneuvers, an annual spring exercise.

2

PASTA FACIOLE CONT.

CATHY- Teddybear: so where's the houserules on the demerit system? I'm waiting...

TEDDYBEAR: If you read the rules that came with the game announcement would know that you should write to Kathy Byrne. She is the demerit champ (or chump) (no, chump is a word you use in reference to Bruce Linsey). Kathy Byrnes address is:

160-02 43rd Ave Flushing, NY 11358. Now Cathy I'm going to ignore the fact that you did not follow my instructions and give you 75 more demerits! That brings you to 154! Furthermore Ms. Cunning, I told everyone this game was a freebie. Why did you send me a check for \$3? Well no demerits this time. Only because several of my tropical fish were starving and your \$3 has enabled me to buy them some food. I suppose Mike Mazzer will also thank you. When one of my fish dies I simply mail it to him! I have to be quick in getting them out of the tank though because Brad Trutt, Kathy Byrne's brother who is staying with me until May when he finishes Dental School, takes the dead fish and puts it down the garbage disposal! You too can send Mike Mazzer any odds and ends which are around you house and no longer want! Mazzer's address is 1338-B Harvard St. Santa Monica, Ca. 90404, tell him cupcake sent you.

VIENNA- GM: No apology is needed, I always wanted a case of warts. However is it possible for the GM to earn demerits? If so give yourself around 150.

GM: Mr. Suitor is referring to my mistake of giving him Austria, Terry's last choice. In this case yes the gm deserves many, many demerits. Off hand I'd say 250! Now that would put me in the lead wouldn't it? So instead of that we'll add 300 demerits to all the players in this game!

The following is frome Gregory Stewart. You may not understand it but please remember that Gregory is the author. Most sane people can't figure out Stewart. So when he begins to make sense then you had better start worrying about yourself.

To: Admiral Arnawoedian

FROM: Commander Desperateman, 83rd Imperial Fleet, Klasxt Sector, Planet Mudball

Sir:

Why won't you grant my transfer? We've been sitting on this dungheap for far too many time units. Everyone grows restless and I fear that fleet efficiency has gone out the window. The indigants of the planet who call themselves the Leudi have begun to make raids on the outer perimeter. I talked with their leader, Mark, and asked him why the raids? He just grunted out the word "bored". That sums up everyones feeling at the 83rd. The men all got together and presented me with a list of questions. I'll forward these to you with some of my own. I've got nothing more to report, imperial procrastinator. Until me next report, this is comm. D. Signing off.

((as you can see Gregory is not at all well! The following questions prove this also))

1) I appreciate your never putting me in the Leper Colony, but when are you going to transfer me off this lousy good for nothing desert?

((As you know Gregory is often referred to as the naked man. Now I can't think of a better place to keep him.))

2) What happened to the long promised visit of entertainment ship V.I.F. Cunning?  
((Perhaps it's still trying to find its way to Pudgecon.))

3) Are you absolutely certain that your arms are not longer than your legs? My source has been extremely reliable in the past, perhaps you should measure to be sure.  
(( Ok, so your source is right again. Do you have to rub it in?))

10.

4) You call Diplomatic Immunity the key to morale?  
((Of late I can't find much of anything to call the key of morale.))

5) When will you be out of town? Be sure to supply exact times so we can choose optimal time for the Woodycon at your Apartment.  
((I've got you here!! I don't live in an apartment, I have a townhouse. After seeing what happens at Byrnecons and how everyone ravaged Pudge's home I'll hire an armed guard to prevent a con from being held here.))

6) The crew of the 83rd fleet wishes to give all players of the Pasta-Faciola (and the GM) 83 demerits each for starting in a game that the desparate man has trouble pronouncing, ok?  
((Sure but aren't you the guy who refuses to say any word over one syllable because you think they are some kind of communist plot?))

7) What happened to the messenger I sent you? The mutant butler is usually reliable on simple tasks like delivering mail.  
((She is also VERY cute and there is no way I am going to let a woman who is that pretty, who also can't talk back and nag get away!))

8) Above all, the crew of the 83rd asks: would you please not print any more pictures from puggecon? Even spaceman get sick.  
((Sorry, but like they say "Sometimes you eat the bear and sometimes the bear eats you."))  
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
And know from a slightly more sane person, Sam Davis of Enid, Ok.'

Dear Steve, (you know he's a novice when he doesn't say Woody!)

Received my first issue of DI. I am of two minds, naturally being a novice. The issue was a riot!! I am greatly encouraged in this new hobby of mine. I was interested in everything very struck by a few paragraphs on the issue of geographical provinciality, namely the so-called 'Eastern Clique'. I have an interest in this topic being a "half breed". Born in England, raised in Germany, raised in the east, family roots being Huguenot settlers in Texas before Texas was Texas or even Mexican! A many faceted background, you see. Anyway I can state with fervent conviction that the southwest is the very best area in which to live. And in the Southwest, the tex mex cultural mix is the best style of life and has produced an unbelieveable number of persons who have made their mark in artistic and literary endeavor in N.Y.C. Visit the N.Y. bar catering to Texans and you will be greatly surprised. The money is in the east (some anyway), but the horizons for personal growth lie elsewhere. Having as both a youth and on a temporary recent sojourn as a graduate student, lived in the east, I can assure you that the east produces one thing above all else- Paranoia! The pride of some easterners is the inverted pride of Spartans; is he who lives in shit to deny enjoying it?

Now I'll admit life in the Southwest has its price such as, hell, I can't think of any. I wanted to be generous, I do I do, but there just isn't any way that this area isn't best. The fact is enjoying Tex Mex dishes with various Mexican or indigenously S.W. brewed beers such as Shiner's and enjoying the outdoors here, doesn't mean an ignorance of things that stimulate the mind, if anything, the enviornment and culture promotes mental stimulation because personal energy isn't diverted into a daily struggle to survive the daily outrages inflicted on one in the east. So much for the eastern clique.

((I'm still not certain how the term eastern clique began in the diplomacy hobby. I suppose that because we easterners live close enough to get together fairly often. Just that fact alone may make the east more worthwhile to live in over the southwest. Of course where in the east did you live? I would never live in NYC or Wash D.C. Lansdale is 25 miles outside of Philadelphia and that is close enough to the city and its traffic woes. I personally feel central Pa. and Virginia (except for Alexandria- no offense to Mark Berch) are the 2 nicest areas I have ever been to. Why do I live in eastern Pa? Probably I'm just to lazy. Thanks for writing Sam and I hope you enjoy this issue as much as the last.))

The name of this Subzine-If-It-Were\*A-Subzine-But-It-Isn't is...  
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## STRANGE DOINGS

\*\*\*\*\*

I'm sure you are all wondering who won the Name the SIIWASBII Contest. Well, Bob Olsen wins the Grand Prize (5 issues of COA, a steak dinner at Woody's anytime day or night and the warm approbation of yours truly) for his suggestion DANGLING EARBOBS. Congratulations, Bob! However I decided to actually name the SIIWASBII STRANGE DOINGS after a collection of short stories by one of my favorite writers, R.A. Lafferty. Runners Up: ORANGE FUZZ (Leudi), THE BARF BAG (Michalski), UNZEEN 'Osuch) and WHO CARES? (Peters) Honorable Mention: THE LEPER COLONY and MAZZER'S MADHOUSE (Michalski), POP GOES THE PIMPLE (Rauterberg, yech!), DIRTY UNDERWEAR, and LITTLE MOUSE ZOO ON THE PRAIRIE (Leudi) Dishonorable Mention: All of Olsen's with "Toady" in them. Thanks to all of you who contributed.

The second contest, to complete the statement "Woody is a scumbag because \_\_\_\_\_" got some exceptionally good entries (except for Olsen's, which suggest that Woody is like me. These appear in the press and I won't dignify them by repeating them here.) It turned out to be a battle between eloquent and literary vs. filthy, and, apropos of the tenor of this Non-subzine, filthy won.

The winner: John Michalski "... because he always leaves his drool behind on my scrotum hair when he's eating dingleberries. Nothing is more annoying than that, aside from being a neighbor of Rauterberg's"

I can understand why that would annoy you. The runner up, by the narrowest of margins is Marc Peters for "because That Is The Way Things Are. One might as well ask 'why is the sky blue' or 'why does Highfield have the brains of a retarded flea' or 'why does Kathy always play Italy'. Because-- That's The Way Things Are. One could no more question why Woody is the country's foremost Sexual Deviate and Pervert than one would wonder what the Marquis de Sade did in his spare time. It is pointless to question why Woody, the Sleaze and Lowlife of the hobby, whould slander the names of those whose boots he is not fit to slobber on-- one might as well question why pigs live in the mud. That Woody is a scumbag because he is a child molester, an old folks beater, and a father raper is well known to the hobby and is partially the reason for his title 'scumbag'. Less widely known are the horrendous things he does with his bathroom plunger, a funnel, a jar of K2, and his fish; however it is not within my ethics to commit such foul atrocities to paper, so these filthy events will remain unknown to those not in the know.

(still Peters) "His numerous dirty deeds WITHIN the hobby are enough to earn him the well deserved title 'scumbag'. They are far too numerous to mention and are well known to most in any event. Lest this be thought a personal attack on Arnawoodian, please realize that this writer is passing no judgement. It is not our place to decide if sexual perversion, habitual lying and moral bankruptcy is to be held in total contempt or not. The whole point of this is: Woody can't help it if he has the perversions of de Sade, the generousness of Scrooge,

The gentleness of Attila the Hun, the honesty of Nixon, all the back-bone of a leech and just plain makes Hitler look like a super nice guy. Don't hold all this against him, for he can't help himself-- This Is The Way Things Are."

Thanks Marc. If you had just mentioned that Woody is from Philly, you'd have won the whole enchillada. Congratulations, John. You win the same wonderfull things that Bob won. Here are some very honorable mentions:

(Osuch) "... because his mother thought 'douchebag' was too crass."

(Hanson) "... because inside he's a real prick!"

(Leudi) "... because \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ is \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_; \_\_\_\_\_ : and \_\_\_\_\_ :  
\_\_\_\_\_." ((that's just disgusting!)) (all unprintable sections  
have been deleted.)

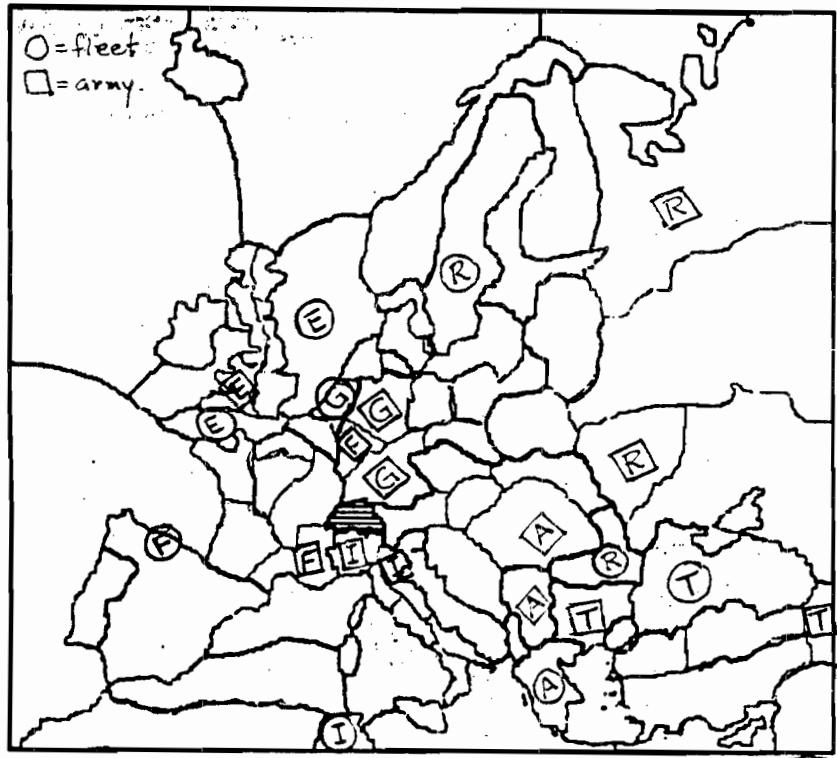
The sole reason for this Non-zine is the running of the 1st Pudgecon Invitational, whihh, if you are keeping score, is now known as 1982IK. Since maps are all the rage these days, and Woody was kind enough to send me some, now everyone can witness Woody's Turkey being pounded to guacamole by the Russian-Austrian juggernaut. Thanks, Woody.

#### 1982 IK 1st Pudgecon Invitational

"Olsen shall forth: the things that threatened me/ Ne'er looked but on my back; when they shall see/The face of Olsen, they are vanished."

#### 1982 IK FALL '01

Shakespeare; Julius Ceasar  
II,ii (paraphrased)



Quite a scuffle, yes? A French army in Ruh, general turmoil in the West. Great troubles for Turkey. No builds for England and an A/R alliance? How did things come to such a pretty state? Will Olsen's luck hold out? Will Woody's get his just reward? Turn the page to find out!

Aus	(Olsen)	F Alb-GRE, A SER S Rus F Sev-Rum, A Tri-BUD			
Eng	(Hanson)	A WAL-Bel (F ENG C), F NTH-Nwy			
Fra	(Rauterberg)	F Mac-SPA(nc), A Bur-RUH, A MAR-Bur			
Ger	(Michalski)	F HOL-Bel, A KIE-Hol, A MUN-Bur			
Ita	(Osuch)	F Ion-TUN, A Tus-PIE, A VEN (ah shit!) h			N3. Osuch's "ah shit".
Rus	(Peters)	F Bot-SWE, F Sev-RUM, A STP-Nwy, A UKR-Sev			-MM
Tur	(Scumbag)	F Ank-BLA, A BUL-Rum, A ARM-Sev			

Standby's (1) Mark Leudix (2) Gary by his request. I would be happier with two standby's at least, so if any of you Pudgies wish to, please do.

Zork: (If Langley can use ZAT...) Friday, 31 December 1982. NB I will not be in town the week before the deadline, so you won't be able to call in your orders, this time. Oh yes, this is for Winter '81 only. Future Winter/Spring seasons will be combined unless ... well unless they arn't.

#### Supply Centers for Fall '01

	Retains	Gains	Loses	Has	Net
Aus	home	Ser, Gre	-	5	+2
Eng	home	-	-	3	-
Fra	home	Spa	-	4	+1
Ger	home	Hol	-	4	+1
Ita	home	Tun	-	4	+1
Rus	home	Swe, Rum	-	6	+2
Tur	home	Bul	-	4	+1

Still Neutral: Por, Bel, Den, Nwy

#### Press:

Futuretime: It is dark and foggy. A person approaches a strange looking door in Pennsylvania and knocks, waits a minute, and knocks again.

"Who the hell is it?"

"I won the contest put on by Mazzer, you know, steak dinner at Woody's anytime day or night."

"It's 3 am!"

"Anytime day or night is anytime day or night. Open up" Nothing happens. "Open up! I've got an army out here! The Desperate Man, Berch Leudi, the Byrne twins, a frog-eating dog, to mention a few. Open up or I send them in!"

"Okay, okay, you win. You knew something, you're really sick."

"Maybe, but you're not Woody; so I guess we're even. Hey! Nice place! Where'd you get the '55 De Soto? Wow! A plastic bag collection! I've never seen one before. An upside-down picture of Brux! That's really wild!"

"Come on, let's cut the chat. How do you want your steak?"

"Medium rare. Potato with butter and sour cream ..."

"What kind did you want? Let's see, I've got oak, maple, red pine, ash, hemlock stakes ..."

"What d'ya mean oak, maple, pine?! Mazzer said a S-T-E-A-K dinner! #

"Oh, I'm sorry. I thought you meant a S-T-A-K-E dinner. I guess you're out of luck. He-he."

"Me? When I blow the whistle, my minions will swarm your house and you. You'll be the one short on luck, Woody."

"Listen, I'll tell you what I'll do. There's this place a couple miles up the road that's open all night, great steaks. We'll go there and then we'll be square, right?"

"Well, I guess that'll have to do."

(Little does the unsuspecting minion master know that Woody is taking him to a Sambo's restaurant.)

Gm: I can't wait to see what happens next!

Lazy Irresponsible Player: Can we have a phone number to call orders in to? Oh I better not try to fool you - I don't want it to talk to the GM - I just must get it so I can talk to (aah!) my one true love, my dream, my reason for living -- AMANDA! ((I never give out my phone number, but Amanda's is (213) 828-1085))

Flowerchild - Coat of Arms: Don't believe all you see in this zine. If you plan to recognize me by the pictures printed here we are doomed never to meet. I actually have a neatly trimmed beard and short dark hair. (Short by my standards!) ((Your beard was so neatly trimmed, I didn't even notice it.))

Aus-Flowerchild: If you're going to Moore, Oklahoma, be sure to wear a flower in your hair; if you are going to Moore, Oklahoma, summertime you'll see a love-in there. ((OH? Has Woody moved to Moore?))

Flowerchild-Big John: I've heard about your telephone with Kathy. What was unclear was, did the chaperone have an extension phone of his own, or did he just throw ice water on you when you started breathing heavily? ((I think simply Kathy locks her chastity belt when the phone rings.))

Vienna-Flowerchild and Big John: You can be any kind of conservatives you want as long as you are not Bill Highfield!

DJ: Now for a demented, war type punk song that only Olsen would enjoy, ((must we?)) Here's "Sean Flynn" by The Clash.

You know he heard the drums of war  
When the past was a closing door.  
The drums beat into the jungle floor  
Closing door, closing door.  
Rain on the leaves, soldiers sing  
You never hear anything.  
They filled the sky with a tropical storm.  
You know he heard the drums of war

Each man knows what he's looking for. ((Burma Shave))

Another Commercial: Olsen: Do I look 20% smaller to you? McDonalds must think so, because when I go to McDonalds they give me a hamburger that's 20% smaller than ... (click!)

Aus: With Lewdie and Conklin for standbys we'd all better get out moves in! First one to drop will earn the undying hatred of all of the rest. ((Gary's no longer a SB, so it's safe to nmr now. Speaking of Lewdie ..))

Leudi-Olsen: I claim the soap dish and the Breck's Normal shampoo in the name of cell 416 of the State Maximum Security Facility for those hopelessly and Permanently Addicted to Anti-Snake Bite Venom. Obviously this shampoo hasn't helped. Lately I switched to Johnson's Baby Shampoo but found I had a tendency to suck my thumb; besides it smells funny. The soap dish is, I believe, a family heirloom so just hang on to it; I'll retrieve it next year. There will be a Pudgecon next year, won't there Bob? ... Bob? ... Hello?

Leudi-Board: Don't believe Peters. Sure he's a little green between the shoulder blades, but novice he is not. Sometimes we refer to him as Son of Calhamer.

World-Olsen: WE LOVE YOU, PUDGE! ((Speak for yourself.))

Perpetual Press: Woody sucks!

Wichita: As it happens, I at one time was thinking up possible names for a zine, and kept the list. I'm sure there is something on it that will win the award, and because the name of this subzine that is not a subzine but which would have a name if it were a subzine. Here are my suggestions:

Just Among Toadies	Toady Bulletin	Toady Express
The Toady and the Lamb	Why Toadies?	Whitoadie
Voice of Toadies	Diplomacy by Toadies	Liberatoadyan
Lone Star Toady	Toady World	Toady Digest
Toady'n' Ministers	Retoadyation	Born to Toady

Wichita: Woody is a scumbag because

1. He closely resembles Mike Mazzer
2. He acts like Mike Mazzer
3. He acts like Mike Mazzer in drag
4. He is a drag
5. He and Mike Mazzer are identical twins
6. He and Mike Mazzer are identical twins
7. He and Mike Mazzer see eye to eye
8. He and Mike Mazzer see nose to nose
9. He and Mike Mazzer dance cheek to cheek
10. He agrees with Brux
11. Brux agrees with him
12. He agrees with himself
13. He is disagreeable

GM-Wichita: Gee, Bob, you used to write good press. What happened?  
Woody is a Scumbag Because: Inside he's a real prick! (Do I win? Huh?)

Do I win, do I win?) ((Close))

Osuch-Mazzer: Re Contest#1, how about UNZEEN? ((Good!))

Osuch-Mazzer: Re Contest#2, "Woody is a scumbag because his mother thought 'douchebag' was too crass." Did I win? ((Missed it by the length of Woody's ...))

Rooskie-Scumbag: Die, you gravy-sucking pig! Maybe you can't attack Bob, but you've attacked his faithful ally (can a Toady have his own Toady?) ((You mean a Sub-toady?)) and that is just as bad. For that you shall suffer, oh bearer of the infamous Armenian Crudrot!

Austria: The Austrian Government today accused Turkey of using germ warfare against the hapless (or Hapsburgless) people of Bulgaria. According to reports from our scientists, the disgusting disease being used, which was first described from a pathetic case named Woody, results in a progressive deterioration of all brain functions, ending with the insatiable desire to read Woody's zine Change of Address (COA)--certainly the sign of a total loss of brain function.

Olsen: Armenian chickens? I don't get it. Does it have anything to do with Woody? I always thought of him more as Burger King. ((or Bugger King))

Rom: Noa, I'ma nota gross. Noa siree. Nowa ona hunret ana fourty-a-four.

Dotsa gross.

Daphne to Toots: Please leave Paul alone. He is my telephone lover, and I can't face life without him. If you kill him off, I'll have nobody to yank the phone out of the hands of that Rusnak creature.

Vienna-Berlin: That was not "black press you twit"; that was twit press you bla...oops, never mind.

From inside the bag-world: An Armenian George Jefferson??!! So much for sanity in the world. Next thing you know, Dixie Grey will turn out to be a bag lady living in the Bowery. Or worse, Michalski being a punker! Or Osuch having taste! ((Now wait a minute...))

From inside the bag-Bag lady: Pssst! Honey, would you mind not kneeing me? ((To knee you is to love you.))

Flowerchild-Woman of a Thousand Names: Ally with me cutie and we will wipe the board with these wimps. You vamp Michalski and while his attention is distracted, I'll get Peters to stab him. Then we can get Woody to stab Peters, and finally, Woddy will just give us all of hisx dots. (We'll tell him some simple fib, like "Mazzer touchedem them!")

Flowerchild-GM: Such a sorehead you are. Did I stop sending you press just because we arexx at war in 1980HY? No- visible proof that I don't cross game that way- right before your eyes. But you. One little stab in 80HY and you forget all press for Press Gang. (( I believe that is now, as they say in Washington, "inoperative".))

Leudi-Mazzer: Don't you think it's time I came up with another name for myself? (( Good idea. How about...))

GE Blender-Mazzer: What's wrong with your postman? Doesn't even recognize names and doesn't have the girth to walk two blocks. You definitely need a new postman. Only Woody could do worse. Oh? It's his twin brother? That explains it.((What GEB isx refering to is the fact that he sent a letter to me addresseed 1138 Harvard, and it came back marked "unknown". The reason is that 1138 is north of Wilshire, while 1338 is south of Wilshire. You'd have to live in Santa Monica to understand what that means, but, basically the people north of Wilshire look upon the people south of Wilshire like respectable human beings look upon ~~Womxn~~ Woody))

Rooskie-Board: To hell with the press writing-- why bother? Someone else will write it for me if I don't and probably do a better job of it at that.((I doub'y it.)) Ahem! that's your cue, Flowerchild and Bag Lady, you too Woody -- I know how much you enjoy writing my press. That's the only thing about this game you are going to enjoy, so have fun whilst you can, varlet! ((Right, cue the Flowerchild!))

Flowerchild-Fuddybucker: You can't even stab smart. You're not supposed to stab someone who is about to build. What would happen in the unlikely event they were to take you seriously? Probably squash you like one of Olsen's insects. ((Oh, is Olsen killing insects now, instead of birds?))

Flowerchild-Highly Visible Marc Peters: How is the anoninimity ((sic)) going? Still got everyone convinced that you can be trusted because you are such a country bumpkin? ((Not me))

Aus-Tur: ~~Roxie~~ Don't worry, all is not lost. Youm know what a sentimental-ist I am; as soon as you send me a letter saying you are a "damsel in distress" being"persecuted by male chauvinists" I will rush to your rescue. Worked for Kathy, it'll work for you. Then send me pictures of you and John Caruso and you'll have an ally. Or maybe not.

Aus-GM: Ruin Woody financially, huh? Sounds like a good idea -- finish the job begun in all his other aspects.

Hanson-Bag Lady and Flowerchild: Maybe since you two are just writing press in this game we wont get into as much trouble as that stupid game Woody GM's! ((Oh, I can always stir up some trouble if you want.))

GM-Board: And now a message from the Little 10, this year's Rose Bowl loser as usual...

Minnesota-Northwestern: Ha! We'll show you - we'll finish last this year, but we'll get the number one draft pick!

The Bible: "And Satan said unto the Lord, Hast Thou considered my toady master, Mazzer?"

GM: And the Lord replied, "I'll tradest thou Mazzer for Olsen and Minnesota's number one draft pick."

Rom-Vie: I'll make A Ven-Tri out of you! God, I love that joke!

God-Rom: I dont get it.

Aus-Rus: As a sign of friendship I have intervened with Michalski. Go ahead and move to Sweden without fear; John will not interfere. I told him not to.

Lon-Stop: I hope you remembered those hungry English sailors in the Nth Sea and allowed them to dock in Norway. If not, they may get very upset-- or worse yet, after having to be out at sea with no women, they may become like Woody! You wouldn't want Woody types coming at you from both north and south would you? ((I'm sure Woody would be happy to take care of your sailors.))

Rotsberg-Scotty: Aye, Laddy, your moves are somewhat lacking in subtlety. Fortunately, so are Russia's. If Woody is going to be "crushed like an insect", I'm going to pop you like a dirty pimple.

Paris-Pops: Well, you're a bit more subtle than Scotty, but it still isn't luring me into your sophisticated traps. Go away and bother somebody else

Rome-Paris: Pork bellies. ((This must be another "sophisticated trap".))

Bob-Paul: Write you? Nah, I gave up being a sap for St Stanislaus Day.

Vie-Rom: Don't worry, Bob, but if you're going to Brush Rauterberg like an insect, I'm going to need another fleet to crush Woody like a Rauterberg. ((I love that kind of talk!))

Austria: Ogh, I can't bear to look. I'm betting the entire game on this one set of moves. Did Osuch lie? (Is the Pope Catholic?) Did Woody lie? (Do little boys get into cars with strangers?) ((Ask Woody.))

Olsen-Board: Ha ha ha! Dummies! I'm playing Austria this time, not France! You guys all stabbed the wrong guy! I'm laughing at you-- listen; Hyork, hyork, hyork. Hear that? That's me laughing. Actually that was Gary laughing, I just make that up.

GM-Olsen: Where is Mazzer now that we need him!

Osuch-Mazzer: So long from sunny California? Hahahahahaha. Dont let the mud slides get you. (( Here comes one now, lets call it quits!))

STRANGE DOINGS comes from the creaky typewriter of Mike Mazzer, 1338-B Harvard St, Santa Monica, CA ~~(X)494~~ 90404. My phone is (913) 828-1085. Notice I have not mentioned that Diplomacy is a registered trademark for a game invented by Allan B. Calhamer and copyrighted by Avalon Hill Company. I'm hoping Woody gets sued for copyright violations. And finally, for no reason whatsoever, here's a picture of Bob Olsen's cat.



# BERSAGLIERI

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## VENTIDUE

Bersaglieri is a subzine of Coat Of Arms and is brought to you by Tom Mainardi, 1403 Lawrence Rd., Havertown, PA 19083 (215) 446-5611.

### GAME OPENINGS!

Yes, I have lots of game openings.. I'll be starting 2 new games soon. Both will be regular Dip with the regular monthly deadline. I have four players signed up for the first game already. They are Neubauer, Hart, Faust and Blitstein. Game fee is \$3.

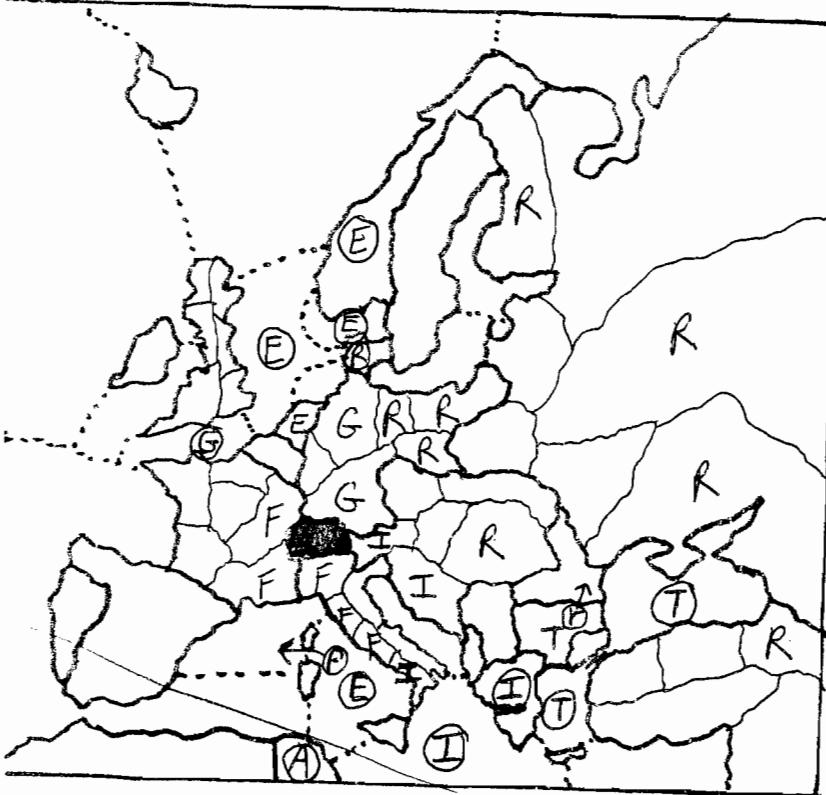
Inside you'll see that the Toscana gunboat game has finally come to an end, thank God. The Molise game seems to be winding down also. This game has proved to be very interesting!

Just a little note about the results of the election races that were in last issue -- for anyone who's interested: Gov. Thornburgh won reelection, so did Sen. Heina, and State Rep. Freind. Bob Edgar, Congressman, did win reelection. I voted against him. C'e la vie.

Well, the season is on us once again. Christmas will soon be upon us. I haven't started any of my shopping yet. I'd just like to say, before I forget, that I wish (that's I Wish, not Irish) all of you and very Happy Christmas season and a very Happy and healthy NewYear and much luck in your future stabs. BUON NATALE E BUON CAPODANNO!!

On to the games.....

Winter '04 SPRING '05 Emilia-Romagna



1981 IY

Winter '04

Fig. 1: part A Rom-TUS

Rus: Builds A War, A Mac

Type: not A Bul-CON, removes A App

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Austria (Hart): F TUN S ENGL FFWMMed -  
Title:

England (Coughlan); F W-Med-TYR, F N-Y-  
StP(nc), F N-th-SKA, AHOL S GERM A Kie,  
F Long-NTH.

France (Woodson): A Ven-RCM, A TUS S  
A Ven-Rom, A BUR S GERM A Mun, A Spa-  
MAR, A PIE-Ven, FTYR-Nap, d-ret to  
Ivo, OTB.

Germany (Mills): A MUN S A Ber, A Ber  
S A Mun (ngu), F Bel-ENG so E or F  
can get a build this year. A KIE U  
Italy (Byrne): A Ser-TRI, A TIR-Ven,  
FGRE S F Icn, F ION S A Nap, A NAP S

Italy (Byrne): A Ser-TRI, A TIR-Ven, FGRE S F Ion, F ION S A Nap, A NAP S F Rom, F ROM S A Nap- annihilated.

Russia (Mazzer): F DEN-Kie, FBUL(ec) Holds-  
A MOS-StP, A PRU S A Ber, A BER S F Den-Kie, A BUD S ITAL A Ber-Tri,  
A War-SII. A Say-ARM. A Ukr-SEV.

Turkey (Arnavodian): A Con-BUL, F BLAS A Con-Bul, F AEG S ITAL F Icn.

Deadline for Fall '05 orders is Wed., January 5th.

Jim Woodson will be at 5680 Dorothy Way, San Diego, CA 92115 from Dec. 18 to Dec. 31. After that he'll be back in Minn.

Present:

Der Chancellor in Berlin-French/English Coalition: ((Mike, you're not in Ber, you're in Kie)): Sirs, the German Imperial Fleet has vacated Belgium in the hopes that one of you will consent to govern this little country. The Imperial Fleet then sails for the Atlantic, but has little hope of return. Actually, some of my staff is going to Peru.

Mushroom-Slimeball: Counterproposal: If you give me back my home center in Press Gang, I'll let you survive in Emilia-Romagna, and, if you tell me I'm basically a nice guy, I might, just might understand, give you back Bul. Deal?

Italy-Russia: This is hopeless, but to aggravate Gary, I'll even ally with Woody!

AH-GM: Why did you cut my press again? There was some good stuff.

**GM-AH** In the unwritten houserules of Bergamontieri, it is agreed that the

GM has the right to cut prices especially and He

Austria-Italy: You got it backwards. You have pride, Russia has none.  
Paris-Munich: Okay, now we've both screwed up once and it's time to

Get moving! — Paul Elmer Austin, Jr., San Antonio, TX

### French Fleet-Austria:



Molise continued...

Russia (Ditter): F StP(nc)-BAR, F Nwy-NWG, A Swe-DEN, F Hol-BEL, F Kie-HOL, A RUH-Bur, A MUN-Bur, A SIL-Gal, A WAR-Gal, A SEV-Rum, A UKR S A Sev-Rum, F CON-Bul(ec), A BER hold, A Edi-LVP, F NTH S AUS F Bre-Eng.

Deadline for Fall '09 orders is Wed., January 5th.

Larry Neubauer is the new English player. (Not that that'll matter any)

Press:

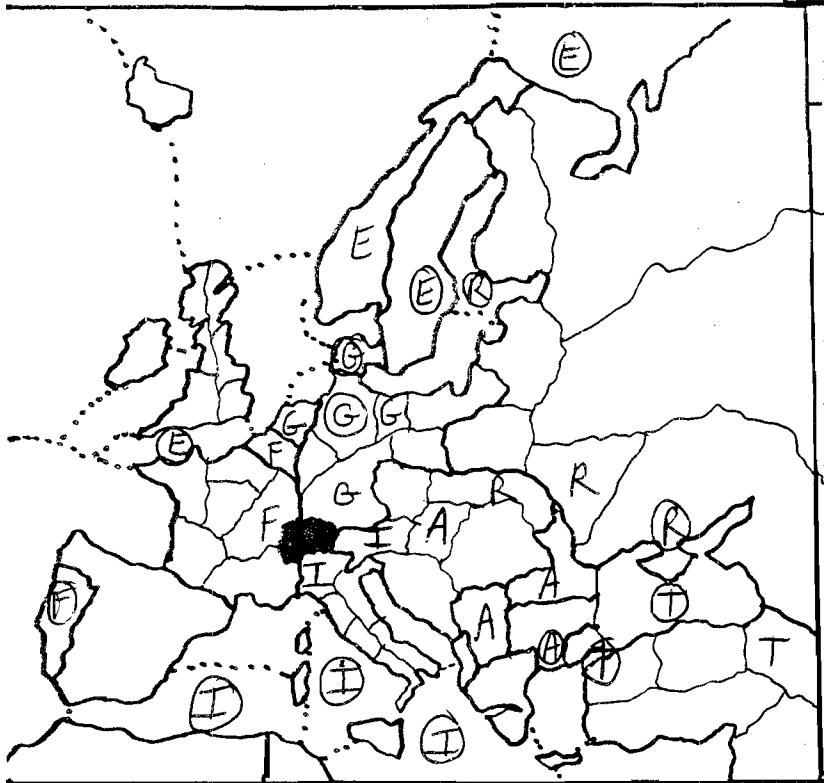
Austria-England: The end is near.

Moscow-Vienna: I hope England can't prevent the loss of Lon/Lvp to us in the fall. It would be a shame to drag this on another season.

Austria-Russia: Could we end this by convoying one of my armies into an English center!

+++++

## Trentino Alto-Adige 1982HC SPRING '02



Pacifists takeover 3 countries in Europe. Will others follow?

### Spring '02

Austria (White): A Bud-RUM, F Gre-BUL (sc), A SER S F Gre-Bul(sc), A Tri-VIE. England (Bakken): F Ska-SWE, A NWY S F Ska-Swe, F Nwg-BAR, F Ion-ENG.

France (Molus): NMR!!! Has A Bel, A Bur, F Por.

Germany (Coldiron): NMR!!! Has F Den, F Kie, A Hol, A Mun, A Ber.

Italy (Swider): A Vie-TYR, A Ven-PIRD, F Tun-WMED, F Rom-TYR, F Nap-ION.

Russia (Neubauer): F BOT S ENG F Ska-Swe, A GAL S AUS A Bud-Rum, F+SEV S AUS A Bud-Rum, A UKR S F Sev.

Turkey (Williams): NMR!!! Has: A Arm, F Bla, F Con, A Rum-annihilated.

Deadline for Fall '02 orders is Wed., January 5th.

Since 3 people NMR'ed this time, I have decided not to call any further standby players. From now on, if you

NMR, you will still be in the game. All your units will hold for every turn until you submit orders for them. As for John Caruso NMRing as standby--that's the way it goes. I hope that this causes no trouble for anyone. I just did not feel like calling three standby's for one game.

Press:

GM-Players: Dale Bakken now lives at: 420 W. Wilson, Apt. 203, Madison, WI 53703.

Lon-Ank: Since this is just after Thanksgiving and I don't "talk turkey" what was all that non-English stuff you wrote last time?  
press continued.....

T A-A press continued.....

Austria-Turkey: I got the Gucci knife, but you got the Bill Blass straitjacket!

London-Berlin: I'm not so confused anymore.

Budapest Daily Gazette: Dateline Paris:...Officials here at the Austrian embassy were saddened by the death of Gen. Molus. It seems that the Gen. was crushed to death by a half-ton of zucchini sent by some Serbian zealot.

England-World: If Molus is out, I might as well replace some of his press. So, here's a Mad City "Moo." (Well, somebody has got to keep the dumb press going!)

A-T: It Ser's you right, you Rum-my, for believing my Bul.

Norway-St.Pete: Gee-- thanks for everything Larry!

Budapest Daily Gazette: Dateline Rome:... Rumors have it that the gala "ball" Prince Machabelli is holding is one of the contraband soccerballs brought back by Gen. Manicotti...

Radio Triestein reply to Radio Turkey: "Always argue with a man who buys (or sells) manure by the ton."

A-Caruso: Are you there? I sure hope so. Say "hi!" to the Bloodsucker for me.

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## Toscana Gunboat Game Ends

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Hallelujah! This game is over. The draw proposal passed. The voting results were: Yes: 2 No: 0 Not Voting 5. Which means that England and France have won a 2-way draw.

Now comes the part that I know you've all been waiting for with baited breath and anticipation. I will reveal who the players <sup>were</sup> in the game! Now I hope that none of you are shocked or surprised by who your fellow players were. I know some of you tried to weasel it out of me, but I've remained steadfast in my determination not to let you know who was who. So, without further delay, here they are, your fellow players:

Austria: Steve Langley, England: Kathy Byrne, France: Al Giddings, Germany: Allen Wells(NMRed out) & John Smith, Italy: Mary Beck(NMRed out) & Mark Larzelere, Russia: Steve Arnawoodian, Turkey: Norm Schwartz (NMRed out) & Gary Pilkington.

Well, there they are. Did you guess any of them correctly? Did I do a good job of hiding everyone's identity? Sure I did. Will I ever run another gunboat game? Hell NO! In a strange way it was kind of fun -- but it was a burden also. You can't imagine how many times I wanted to tell you all ~~who~~ everyone was. I had to summon all the patience inside me to keep from typing the names down as I've done here. But I no longer have to hold back.

I hope you all had a good time. Perhaps you'll join one of my regular games. At least there you'll know each other.....BYE.

Oh, yes, congratulations to Kathy and Al. You'll find their victory pictures in the Celebrity Page section.....

Frohe Weinachten, Feliz Navidad, Merry Christmas, Buon Natale...

Yes, it's time again for the Celebrity  
(brought to you by Bersaglieri) Page.



Gen. Idi Amin Giddings poses in full-dress uniform after hearing of his draw-victory in the Toscana gunboat game.

Queen Kathy of England (also known as "Medusa the Bloodsucker") caught in a somber mood after learning of her "shared" victory with Idi Amin Giddings.





1

Ron Brown (Con.)  
decides to move to  
the Northwest Territories

to become King of the polar bears. He's also planning an  
expedition to seize the North Pole from Santa Claus.



Mark Berch & his wife show  
off their new dental work  
and their recent skin trans-  
plants. Mark also got a new  
wig to go with his new image.

John Corusso smiles as he  
NMR's in Bersagliari after  
FastFingers NMR'ed so many  
times in Whitestonia. →



1

BIGGER is BETTER!

Issue 10

# Expletive Deleted

DIAS

\*\*\*Expletive Deleted is a subxyn of improving quality and quantity published by an Endwellian Soothsayer (with a very accurate record, having predicted a new Tretick pseudonym and his accuracy in Graves of Wrath articles) currently in the reincarnation known as Tom Swider. This entity lives at 1183 Robinson Hill Road; Endwell, NY 13760. Those who'd like to make contact through the spirit world may try my extention known as "(607) 729-2830", but such contacts may prove to fatal should I gain a very lucrative evening hours job.

## An ED-torial

\*\*\*I have two ED-torials this month. They are on the topics of posative polling and letter-printing policies.

\*\*\*In the latest Anduin, Eric Kane voiced his dissatisfaction with his ranking in the Leeder Poll. Rightfully, I might add. I don't subscribe to Anduin yet, but I've seen some samples at Origins, and have received a recent sample of his publication. A is not a piece of T-bone steak, like Magus or Just Among Friends, but he certainly did not deserve a ranking of 43rd (If my memory serves correct)! Its quite obvious that some people got their 'fun' by giving A O's.

\*\*\*A "posative" poll, such as the Marco Poll, doesn't allow grudge votes to be taken into consideration. I think that this style of poll should be the one used most often. Perhaps the Marco Poll could replace the Leeder Poll, as I mentioned to Mark a year ago. The hobby has a void to fill as far as xyn polls are concerned, so why not support the Marco Poll as the major poll? I don't think we need the Leeder Poll or a spin-off from that poll. Any poll which says that Dipi Master is the #1 xyn in the NA hobby has got to have something wrong with it!

\*\*\*The other ED-torial was sort of a surprise. Seems that controversy is coming back into vogue this time of year. Woody called and mentioned that Bruce Linsey printed a letter from Woody that was clearly labeled "NOT FOR PRINT". If you ask me, that's not very ethical. It sort of makes me wonder how a person who questions Bob Arnett's ethics can go to the point of carrying out unethical policies himself.

\*\*\*I also believe that everybody has the right to decide who has access to what materials, such as the case with "NOT FOR PRINT" letters. If somebody doesn't want another publisher to reprint parts of their subxyn (ex. The 16th person on the COA subscribers' list; I'll call him #16 for short), he should have that privilage. People aren't allowed to reprint from DW without Walker's consent, so what is good for Rod Walker is good enough for me.

\*\*\*Incidentally, #16, I deny you the right to reprint any materials originated by me.

Roch-Con

\*\*\*Believe it or not, there was a get-together in Rochester the weekend of November 21st. Why in a hole-in-the-wall place like Rochester, instead of the megalopolis of Endwell, NY? Sure beats me! Attending was myself, Carl Russell (A Binghamton Swider toady, Right-winger (although not as right wing as Commrade Bill), Mike Berno, Porter Wightman, Don Sigwalr and Commrade Highfield (Yes, it was unavoidable...))

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\*\*\*Carl & I took a bus up to Rochester, discussing the Diplomacy hobby and playing Isolation along the way. Carl is new to postal Dippy, but has been playing postal Russian Campaign for around a year, so I think that he'll be here to stay. Some of you may remember Carl as the "Brad Wilson look-alike". Carl has also done wonders for the "Reagan's Youth" interest group which I suggested about 6 months ago by creating "The Reagan's Youth News Letter", a subxyn in The Modern Patriot. Yes, its not the greatest name for a subxyn, but its interesting reading.

\*\*\*One thing I will never understand is the Greyhound regulations. They would only allow suitcases in their storage compartment under the bus, and none of my belongings were in suitcases. So, I had to bring EVERYTHING onto the bus with me. Now I know a little about how Baglady Byrne has to go through in everyday life.

\*\*\*At the bus station, we didn't have much trouble spotting Bill. I met him at Origins, and despite his "regulation hair cut", the proper connections were made. He certainly is the modern patriot; his stationwagon was adorned with US flag stickers, along with ROTC and Navy propagandae (isn't propagandae the plural of propaganda, Duck?). I asked him half-jokingly what happened to the flag which is supposed to be hanging from the radio antenna. Bill said he tried hanging one, but it wouldn't stay on. I still maintain that Highfield should have been "Today of the Year"; he's a blind patriot, in his own words, and just look at Raviolli!

\*\*\*When we finally arrived at the White House, Carl and I were led into the Oval Office. By the way Bill was describing his house, I began to think he had a Napoleon complex, but with Reagan... We presented Bill with a token of our appreciation (the game "Escape from New York"), and held an official "Reagan's Youth" meeting. The main foci of the meeting was a book with many "nuclear" jokes (The Adventures of Mr Bomb) and how RY was to deal with the subversive activities of one "Marxist" Kurtz, a Martin clone. Let me say that the fake should be interesting (Did I let something slip? Oh well....).

\*\*\*All of the gaming festivities took place in the basement of Porter's house. That action alone could be the basis of a feud. Porter has a system of tables which can be raised/lowered by pulleys, and on several occasions (myself in particular), people kept on banging their heads on these tables when raised to the ceiling. Next time, I will have to bring a hard hat; its a jungle down there, especially with Porter's little girl running around.

\*\*\*In the Dippy game, it turned out sorta interesting. It was very confusing, but somehow Porter's 3 center Turkey came back to a T/R draw, thanks to the toadying efforts of Siggy. Sigwalt would put Tom Mainardi to shame; we all know how Tom toadies to Caruso? Well, this is even worse. Don likes to toady to countries weaker than himself. One look at Barno's new hair-style and one look at Highchair's personality confirmed my theory; it must be something in the water. There was one good thing about this game. Mike Barno just loves to pick on one person in a Dip game, so his France opens up to Piedmont against Bill's Italy. In the fall, guess where Mike goes? You got it; Tuscany! Bill was so paranoid about Carl's Austria supporting Mike into Venice that Bill held & supported himself. Bill also took over the German position later on in the game. At that time, E (me) F (Mike) and G (Bill) were trying to stalemate R (Don) and T (Porter). If Mike could have convinced Don to stab Turkey, Mike and I could have killed Bill in one season; as it turns out, Mike had to take Munich and I had to take Kiel to maintain a stalemate line. If Russia stabbed, there wouldn't be a need for the line anymore, and between E/R/F, we could have taken Bill's remaining centers. Oh well!

\*\*\*We also played a game of Civilization. It would have been more fun if we'd gotten a little sleep. I can't be energetic without some rest. Somehow, my toadies turned on me and Siggy won that game. Toadies? ME? Well, when all but one disaster go into play, and you don't lose a single token, you must have a number of them lurking about.

\*\*\*Although there weren't as many people there as a Byrnecon, I had lotzo fun! Perhaps future Roch-Cons will see some more people showing (Perhaps some Canucks or others from NY/Chio. Thanks for the fun time, Bill and Porter!

## Gamebits

\*\*\*Due to the change in format, the Gamebits section should be made smaller so that I can stay within Steve's page limits. This month, I will review TITAN, then next time, I will do an arcade game. I'll alternate every month to provide for some variety. I also may review some "non-wargames", to give exposure to some of the "mass-market" games which merit attention.

### GAME REVIEW: TITAN (By Avalon Hill; \$16.00)

Avalon Hill has the right idea; why worry about making your own games when you can purchase the printing rights to a great game? They certainly are not going to acquire a bad game if it doesn't have any redeeming qualities. TITAN is one such title: originally published by Gorgonstar Publications in 1980. Even then, it has had a small faithful following. Now, TITAN's popularity should go up quite a bit.

Rightfully so, TITAN bears the subtitle "The Monster Slugathon". The only bad facet to the game is its playing time (usually takes 6-8 hours to play with experienced players), but the rules do offer suggestions for shorter games. Like Monopoly, TITAN is most often played in its "full length" version.

For your \$16.00, the game consists of a 22" x 17" map, 4 dice, battle maps (6 8½ x 11 sheets printed on both sides), over 800 counters and the rules. I felt I got my money's worth. AH's artwork is at its best. Each monster counter is printed in color, and each silhouette is unique. The mapboard is color-coded by terrain types, which makes play easier. After one game, you will discover that you should salvage several pairs of dice; 4 simply aren't enough. Counter trays will also cut set-up time greatly.

Although this is a fantasy-based game (fantasy being a less popular topic in the non-D&D crowd), it is more of a chess game with dice. The Land of Titan is contested by 2-6 players; the sole-survivor wins. Its kill or be killed. At gamestart, you get minimal forces, and so initial play must be cautious; fools don't get a second chance. Each turn, your 'legions' move around the board trying to evolve additional forces for your faction. This is done by a die roll, with the number rolled determining how far you move. Movement is not mandatory, although you must always make one move. You move along paths on the board according to the instructions/gates, until you encounter an enemy legion or have moved the full total of pips on the die.

Recruiting is crucial...to make a recruitment, one must move his legions to an appropriate terrain with compatible creatures, and muster a recruitment after movement and combats have been resolved. For example, a lion recruits in the Mountains, Plains and in the Desert areas (all the places a lion would live), so you try to move legions with lions in them to these spaces.

A player's forces move on the board face down, so limited intelligence plays an important role in TITAN. A condition of recruitment is that you

must reveal to all the players the units which allow you to make a recruitment. The player with a good memory therefore has some advantage, but a standard rule of thumb to use is that a legion will most likely have creatures which are native to the terrain they currently rest in. It is helpful to at least remember whether a stack recruited last turn or not; at least that will give you some idea of the legion's contents.

The recruitment part of the game is the most crucial, as players become involved in an "arms race" of sorts, but this one is played with monsters. You must continually upgrade your forces, or else the others will crush you with superior monsters (ex. An Ogre trying to battle a Wyvern).

In many games, such as Civilization, players are rewarded by refraining from battle. The opposite is true in Titan, for the most part. Players are forced to engage in combat because the board eventually becomes a traffic jam. In order for a legion to continue the recruiting process, a legion must subdivide, since a legion is not allowed to have more than 7 units in it. Legions, once split, may not recombine. Ergo, the board becomes too crowded, and sometime a combat will happen just because of a high die roll. Also, the map funnels movement through a system of gates, with the end result being simular to that of molecular motion; lots of collisions!

Combats do have benefits to them. First of all, if you can defeat the other player's Titan legion, he is knocked out of the game (you kill his Titan). Secondly, the winner of each combat earns points for each creature killed. As soon as his total reaches an increment of 100 points, he obtains an Angel/Archangel (more on these pieces later), and his Titan's strength is increased by one point, making him slightly tougher to kill.

In combat, opponents reveal their legions to the entire board and resolve the fight on a tactical display representing the space the battle is taking place within. A creature has two numbers listed on the counter; strength and skill ratings, reading from left to right. Strength is the number of dice he rolls in combat, and the number of points of damage it takes to kill the thing. Skill factors reflects the accuracy of the attacks and determines how far on the display the creature may move. The combat system is reminiscent to that of War at Sea, but the skill factors and tactical display makes it much more challenging. Terrain on the display limits movement and aids creatures native to that terrain. Certain creatures can attack from a distance, and/or can fly. As one can guess, combats may be tricky to learn, and can take a good 10-15 minutes to resolve. Experienced players can go quicker, however. Combats are to the death and continues until one side is totally destroyed, or decides to surrender. A surrender prior to combat still means total defeat, but you can deprive your opponent of some of the spoils of victory.

Angels and Archangels are extremely agile and fearful. The attacker in a combat may summon one of these units into a combat after slaying one creature, as a reinforcement. This gives a very important edge to the side attacking, so it sometimes pays to make attacks where you are initially weaker, hoping that your Angel will save the day. An Angel (rolls 6 dice) is gained every time a player gains an increment of 100 points, while an Archangel (which rolls 9 dice) at every 500 points. Angels and Archangels are also very accurate, and are hard to hit. Calling in an Archangel has the same effect as radioing in an Israeli airstrike. I should mention that the defender may also summon a recruitment (similar to a normal end-of-turn recruitment), but many creatures can't compare to Angels and Archangels.

If you like a game which allows you to develop and evolve your own forces, TITAN would be a good choice. Many ardent wargamers (not to mention Squad Leader groupies) even like it! However, it does take up a bit of time and is moderately complex. Then again, somethings are worth the time and effort TITAN deserves. This is the CRIGINS release I've played most.

FROM GARY COUGHLAN:

## Letters!

Dear Tom,

This is in response to your question about me in Expletive Deleted #9, which appeared in Coat of Arms #16. I would like it printed in your very next ED.

You stated "...I think that Garry took Dan's comment the wrong way. When Checchia made comments about Gary, and when I made a few smart remarks about him, Gary took it in jest. Now, Uncle Dan makes a comment in DbM (Diplomacy by Moonlight) with the same sense of badinage, and is attacked by Gary. Gary, Dan assured me that his comment was in no way "Anti-Coughlan" and wasn't meant to be taken seriously. If you are mad at him, why are you not mad at Checchia and myself?"

John Checchia merely asked you if I was gay. He did not write a letter about it for print to one zine, whose pubber expressed his reservations to Dan Stafford about printing it, and insisted to this pubber that he print it anyway and the pubber did so. Stafford did do this. Beyond that, he wrote, along with a friend, to Michalski and commented about that I was effeminate and I don't know what all else because Michalski, unlike the other pubber, had the decency not to print such garbage.

And what were these comments that "Uncle Dan" made about me in DbM that you call in the "same sense of badinage"? Stafford wrote: "And to think that I thought the hobby was run by the Jews. Now they tell me it's the homosexuals! Who was it that started those "terrible" rumors about Walker and Coughlan! I can't really remember. I am neither Jew nor homosexual, but feel the hobby is in pretty good hands."

"Badinage" is defined in my dictionary as "light, playful banter; flip-pant repartee, to tease or amuse with badinage." This was a smear, plain, pure and simple. I am not alone in regarding it as such. I printed Stafford's words, which he insisted that he wanted published anyway, in my zine. Why don't you just report to your readers, Tom what the letter column in my zine had to say about Stafford's so-called "badinage"? His comments were not in any game, they were not black press and they were not in fun.

Checchia's were funny, and I managed to get an article out of it and poke some fun back at him. When he saw the article, he called me to make sure that nothing was wrong with me and that I didn't think ill of him. We had a nice talk and I appreciated him calling and told him that if I could get an article out of a situation, to see an element of humor in it in some way, all was fine.

In contrast, I have heard not one word from Dan Stafford. Instead, he called you, wanting to be reassured that he would not be scorned for his smear tactics. And you apparently saw fit to give it to him. How nice.

He has also written some more letters all on the theme that when he calls someone a homosexual, mistakenly or not, he asserts, that it is certainly not meant as an insult and that if the someone he calls a homosexual is offended that is that someone's problem. BULLSHIT! Not even the pubber of the zine that printed Stafford's "badinage" buys that garbage.

No, what Mr Stafford did was name-calling and he got called down (sic) on it. Hard. I don't even know the man and he writes this trash about me, and insists that it be published, for who knows what reason. I do know that the reason wasn't for fun.

He is right about one thing. There is an East Coast Clique. And you are a part of it. I have called you up on the telephone before because of

misunderstanding about (sic) me which you saw fit to make into an article, which I considered unfair to me and overly understanding of another guy, a member of the East Coast Clique. I refer you to your Grapes of Wrath (sic) series in Just Among Friends. At expense to me, I got it straightened out with you, I thought.

No you all but excuse Stafford's smear and chastise me for "attacking" him for calling me a homosexual. What a strange morality you have, Tom. Maybe if it had happened to you, you would see things differently. But in the meantime, I'm very tired of being continually misjudged by you and even more tired of explaining my side of matters to you. I don't think I will bother in the future. It's just not worth it.

Sincerely, Gary

PS: I'm sending Woody a copy of this because it will be printed in COA, if you don't print it in ED.

((Boy, I'm gonna have fun with this one, I can tell!))

((To be honest with you, I see little difference between a written response and a verbal response, since both can be made public. Both are treated equally in the eyes of the hobby's peers.))

((I see some of the problem in being in the tone of the author. Since you were not familiar with the author (Dan), you misinterpreted it. Sure, all is fine and dandy back in EE where you are only going to get sympathy from your readers. Your readers probably aren't familiar with Dan. I have known him since 1979, so I think that I am a better judge of his character than you are. Badinage is in the tone of the author, not in the mood of the reader! Whether something is funny and whether actual harm was done are two entirely different matters. I like to compare this to Lewis' Main Street. Lewis drew images with his badinage that were sometimes funny and sometimes not. Oftentimes, he said things I disagree with, but he made his own personal views and commented on several topics. I admire Lewis for his frankness. Dan basically did the same thing; in this case, you and a number of YOUR readers voiced their disdain of Dan's humor. Eric mentioned in DbM #45 something which coincides with my first point "but the general readership passed over it ((Dan's Quote)) without a second glance and forgot it, if they noticed it at all." I didn't think much of it, until you started on your jihad. Many others have either called or wrote that they thought you went overboard. Example: Appalling Greed #35:p6 "And judging from EE #18, I would say that Gary is good at taking things the wrong way." I can't see how can safely say that I was wrong about you overreacting when many support my opinion. That being the second part of the problem; you continually expect the worst from people, much like Jack Masters did. I won't even mention the word "paranoid" here; its too obvious.))

((Much of what I based MY opinion was without the knowledge of two items:

1) According to Eric in DbM #45, Stafford was the creator of said rumors. I had yet to see any positive proof from any source of authorship of said rumor. Michalski said something about two people mentioning this, but didn't give names at that time.

2) I thought you and Dan were more familiar with one another, since I saw you chatting at Origins. The conversation was on the friendly side. His words, from the mouth of a 'stranger' is full of invective, while from the mouth of a friend (say, in the context of a Kathy's Korner piece) would have been considered in fun (in most people's opinion). Case in point: the Suite 100 gag. I don't think Brux and Woody held bad thoughts of Kathy due to her joke.

Perhaps with that in mind, you might be able to understand how I formed my opinion.))

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((Also, I don't think you really had to define the word 'bardinage' for my benefit, or anybody else's. I am, after all, a college student with a vocabulary larger than you think I have, instead of some little kid, which you always stereotype me as in stories written by your pseudonym, Gregory Russell.))

((Also, I'd like to know how the fuck you think I am "Anti-Coughlan" or "Pro-Stafford" from the context of my ED-torial. I SAID I thought you went overboard. I DID NOT SAY "I support Dan Stafford". When did I ever state that I gave my "reassurance that he would not be scorned for his "smear tactics"? Dan assured me of how his quote was meant to be interpreted; and since I've known him for awhile and am currently on good terms with Dan, I had no reason to disbelieve his intent. I DID NOT SAY "You are 100% correct, Dan". Why do you put words in my mouth?))

((Considering the circumstances, you did go overboard, but I'm not implying that there was anything wrong with it; humans aren't perfect, and I can't think of a single exception to this rule. I can't possibly see how you think that EE #18's "Police Call" was written with a mind void from any emotion. Those who don't have a "life or death" stand on this issue (such as myself) would think you went overboard. Even Kathy agrees on that!))

((I will concede some points to you, however. Homosexul is a rather potent label to place on a person, and I don't think I would ever use it myself. Its even somewhat questionable when used in a teasing manner, if he/she comes out and says "You are a homosexual". The Suite 100 joke is somewhat subtle; it doesn't come right out and say "They are gay", but you get the general drift of it without stepping on people's toes. Also, I think Dan could (and should have) exercised more caution when speaking "for the record" and getting his materials published.))

((So what if I'm stereotyped as being a part of the East Coast Clique (ECC)? That is not relevant to this disagreement, and to some extent, mud-slinging. What does the ECC have to do with the creation/publishing of MY opinions. The ECC is by no means a 'political party', and the policies of any one member reflect those supposedly held by the ECC. I am NOT "Tom Swider, ECC Hitman"; I am Tom Swider, a warm-blooded human being!))

((Also, is it my duty to state my opinion upon demand, as you imply? Do I have to do what YOU say and "report to your readers, Tom what the letter column in my zine had to say about Stafford's so-called "bardinage"?\* This is my subxyn, and I run it as I see fit. You can always send materials to COA readers which don't get EE if you want them to see your side of the issues (as you did for Retal and GMAW), but nobody can ever force another person to make his stand just because Gary Coughlan wants him to. In fact, I'm not going to say anything about the Stafford/Coughlan ordeal from this point on!)((I got the feeling you tried to force me to make a stand on this)))

((As for "if it had happened to you", I can safely say that I know what it's like. I've been labeled as a fag/gay/whathaveyou by a few people. It hurt for awhile. However, I considered the mentality of those making an issue of it. As long as I knew the truth, I have little to fear.))

((I never asked you to explain a whole lot of things to me, except for this. Boy am I ever sorry I did! Didn't think you wind up hating me for doing so. Since I don't want my college life to get screwed up by this, I'll implement the deal we both agreed to over the phone: I won't mention you in print any more. This way, nobody gets hurt.))

\*\*\*Sorry, folks, if this letter took up a lot of room, but I don't think there would have been peace if I didn't. This is supposed to be a FUN hobby, not a proving ground for power struggles.

\*\*\*Next in the "Please Print This Dept":

FROM MARK BERCH:

Dear Tom,

Since you reprinted Kathy's editorial, I'll tell you exactly what I told Kathy; the inclusion of my name is entirely in error. I have never at any time tried to "stop" Lee (or anybody else for that matter) from being the MNC. Prior to seeing here editorial, I had not written anyone on the topic of Lee (or anybody else) becoming the new MNC. My position is and has always been that whoever Leeder picks as the new MNC and sends the records to is fine with me, and will have my complete cooperation (eg information from my archieves, if needed). Lee would, of course, be a fine choice. I do not know who the "they" is, whom she repeatedly refers to in the first paragraph, but it does not include me. It appears from the editorial that Sacks is insisting that some contract be signed. I have nothing whatsoever to do with Sacks, a situation which suits me just fine, as I do not believe that his approach is at all constructive. I would appreciate your letting your readers know my position.

Signed, Mark L. Berch

((Your wish is my command, so to speak. In the latest KK, Kathy did confess to the overusage of your name in general, which I agree with. I think it would be safe to interprete the "They" as "Sacks"; the guy simply is counterproductive. The hobby functions better as an enlightened monarchy than a democracy. Democracies take too long in accomplishing things, such as getting the MNC back in working order.))

\*\*\*That was the meat of the letter column. Now, onto the vegetables! I think this next guy just fell off the turnip cart...

FROM MARK LEUDI:

Dear Tom,

If Gary C and Jim M can write letters on their breaks at work, well so can I! Now that I've forgotten everything I wanted to say, I'll just snarf down these two rolls and a can of Hawaiian Punch. Actually Tom, you have the distinction of being the first person I've written from my work break (at least for as long as I can remember). Just the fact that I'm working at all is rather notable.

((Actually, I thought you were writing a letter to me during your work break, instead of working. If I was your boss, things would be a lot different. No breaks, mandatory overtime, and I wouldn't allow you to keep THE BIGGEST SECRET IN THE UNIVERSE a secret. Company policy, you know... I bet since you mentioned the possibility of publishing in the future, that you'll call your xyn THE BIGGEST SECRET IN THE UNIVERSE, right?))

Thanks for the tips on Qix in the last ED. That's the first video arcade game I've found that I'd like in a long time. Success varies; I've had a few 40,00-50,00 games, but then last night saw a few dismal scores, including a 284! (of course, my friend got a 234 that time around. Generally, he outscores me. His hig is about 64,000).

((WHAT! 284! Let's see, if my math serves me correctly,  $284! = 1 \times 2 \times 3 \times 4 \times 5 \times 6 \times 7 \times \dots \times 283 \times 284$ , which is God knows how much. I guess my tips really improved your game!))

I noticed you didn't mention much about the double Qix. Once, one of us seperated them and had to start over. You can't do that; you gotta keep 'em together. I like the game; you have to think. Defender was beyond my talents. Occasionally, I'll pop a quarter into one or Tempest or Missle Command (a new one, for me). One interesting thing about the Qix game where we play it is that if you put your quarter in the right slot, you get two

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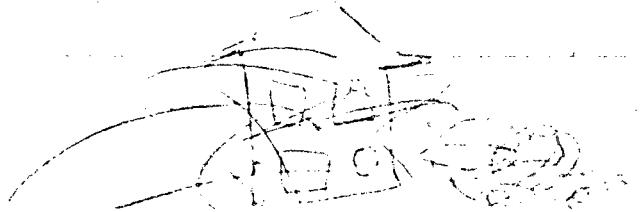
55

credits. Well, that's neat, but that's not THE interesting point. It's in French! Apparently, this game started out in Quebec or some such place. A Canuck Qix game.

((When you separate the two Qix, your end-of-board multiplier goes up by one. One should try to separate the Qixs twice, for a multiplier of 3, and then complete a board. In this case, each percentage point gives you 3,000 bonus points, which is quite a bit. Completing a board gets trickier though, with two of them buggers bounding about. However, you can "trap" one of them, and continue working towards the 75% + mark with only one Qix to worry about. Defender is mediocre, at best (I luv Robotron, though), and I think Tempest is one of the prettiest games on the market. Its obvious that the Canuck Qix game is defective; which may be the case for many things made in Canada, such as American Cars (I could never figure that one out, either). Actually, I've seen some local machines of Qix dish out two credits for one token/quarter))

Gee, I hope everybody does well in Dune-02, well, gotta run. I'll write more when I get off work!! (About 3 1/4 hours).

Well, I lied. It's now about 11 hours later! And I still can't remember what I was going to write to you about. Hey, a "letter" from Chilli-cothe, Ohio! Classy! But anyways, I think I got all the important stuff, and anything else is superfluous! Like this; how I intend to attack Kathy Byrne's Flushing, NY hideout:



Oh yes, I just remembered something else. Doesn't Cathy Cummings' handwriting look familiar?

Have a good day, Mark Leudi

((I'll have to be sure to come to Byrnecon XI, just to see you blow the joint up. I'd like to suggest that you don't blow up Caruso's car; if you did, he'd have an excuse for buying a better car, and that beauty still can give John problems to keep him busy.)

Thanks for writing, and feel free to write again when you remember what you were going to write about, okay?))

\*\*\*Since variants are always of interest in ED, I took the liberty of taking this excerpt.

FROM BOB OLSEN:

Grand Tournament and Abstraction are the top variants as far as I'm concerned. This may be because the the games I'm in have had a good amount of diplomacy; others, such as Vacation Dip and (so far) (and since I'm dying, no doubt forever) Final Conflict are a cut below because it seems that people take them less seriously. GTD is great, but does take up the place of about 2½ regular Dip games. GTD-2 is still going on in McGee's zine, you know. Jake Walters has finally figured out a way (the way?) to win; gather up the players who are either burnt out or otherwise disinclined to write and give them the positions of trust. Since betrayal would involve sending people letters, they are not inclined to do so, thus contributing greatly to the security of the toady-master. This may be sour grapes on my part, but does seem to be the way things have worked out. How's the other GTD game going?

((I like GTD a lot. I managed to get a handful of people to play, but a lot of them (in my opinion) aren't negotiating. I just had the German HOS drop out, so the game might wind up with a fate similar to Vac Dip in Retaliation; abandoned. If so, I might try to see if there's any interest in a postal Junta game. I could reprint rules and map, and hope for the best. If I do, it'd have to be far in the future; I need to cut back on my hobby with college and everything, and another game to GM wouldn't help out an awful lot.

I have a copy of the rules to Abstraction, but it didn't turn me on. It looks sort of like the WW III (b) game; long and tedious and drawn-out. Also, I disagree with you over FC, although it's hard for me to be impartial when discussing my own variant design; but FC is such a dynamic game that it should keep one's interest in the game from start to end, for the most part. I've played it a number of times ftf, and I like it more than Dippy, since you have more options.

I know why you like Abstraction, though. You stabbed Highchair. I can see why you like it, then...))

FROM MICHAEL LIESNARD

Dear Tom,

Just a few words about your comments on my letter in ED 9.

America has already taken terrorist actions against poor little Belgium; there are a dozen Mc Donalds' in Brussels... There were also three Wendy's, but they've gone bankrupt last month.. We're fighting back.

Really, eating is a serious matter in this country. During their meal intervals (usually 90 minutes to two hours), most people don't only want to feed themselves. They like old-fashion taverns, a cozy atmosphere, eating "a la carte" and a long beer list. Fast food doesn't stand one chance here.

I don't understand why you are afraid of my sending you herbs and spices. Don't you like thyme, laurel, marjoram, rosemary, savory? What then do you put on your grilled steaks to accompany the strong taste of coarse-ground pepper and chili paste? Don't you use juniper berries and coriander with your venisons? Is it possible you ignore the fresh flavor of tarragon and don't grate nutmeg on your mashed potatoes? Not to mention truffles, cloves, cinnamon, sage and chervil..? Ah la la my friend, I think I could pity you...

But there are two cock-pheasants in the oven...it's time to leave you.

Till later (scribbly signature)

PS: Belgium was not responsible for E.T. In fact, the film is not even out here, where there's now a restrictive quota on American films.

((Well, we had to figure some way to get back at Belgium for the Smurfs; the best way to defeat an army is through its stomach! By the way, from what I've learned of the Smurfs, they are quite old and established across the Atlantic, and I think they are used for children's stories.

The USA has a different philosophy about eating which isn't good, but is a reality; food is to be eaten as quickly as possible. Even when eating a more elegant meal at a restaurant, a meal lasts no longer than 50-60 minutes, let alone 2 hours! I guess it's part of the quicker pace of life here. I have noticed that several "pubs" have sprung up in my area, with emphasis on imports, a peaceful atmosphere (compared to a normal beer garden). I can learn to like something like that!

I guess you should consider yourself lucky for not having the "pleasure" of seeing E.T.. All the critics say it was great, but it was a "Cosmic Peter Pan" story. It was mediocre at best. Out of the movies this past year, I enjoyed Das Boot, World According to Garp, and History of the World Pt I.)

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(3)

# Pac-Man G.....

Spring 1902

ITALY DESPERATE FOR DOTS!

1982 HG

AUS (Mark Keller) a vie-GAL(s a BUD); a SER-bul(s f GRE); a ALB-s-f gre.

ENG (Larry Neubauer) a yor-NWY(c f NTH); f edi-NWG; f nwy-SKA.

FRA (Jeff Bohner) a pic-EUR; a spa-MAR; f bre-KID; f BEL-h; f mar-LYO.

GER (John Diamond) a MUN-sil; a RUH-mun; a KIE-den; f HOL-kie.

ITA (Gregory Stewart) a pie-TYC; a ven-TRI; f TUN-ion; f nap-APU.

RUS (Larry McCloud) a gal-SIL(s a WAR); a sev-UKR; f RUM-h; f stp/sc-BOT;  
f SWE-den.

TUR (Steve Arnswoodian) a CON-s-a bul; a BUL-s-(r)f rum; f AEG-ion;  
f SMY-eeg.

## PRESS:

LONDON: In a surprise move today, the English government has banned the color white. The penalty for wearing white will be spending 48 hours alone with Woody. It is hoped that the severity of the punishment will serve as an effective deterrent.

L.N. to WOODY: Just because you are getting fat, old and lazy doesn't mean you have to pick on me! If you were a rich little twerp you would brag and spend money like it was coming out of your ears, so!

THRILLSVILLE: Your turn, Woody. Maybe this Woody-Larry feud might grow as big as the Coughlan-Martin feud. However, I can't promise you anything as ridiculous as EE #18 within these pages.

ROME: Pope Nudo Desperato II kicked off the new year by resuming his never ending war agains old age. Vatican sources explain that being a clone of Pope Nudo Desperato I, the ageing Pontiff has developed the same terminal concer that Nudo I had. The Pope describes the situation as a temporary setback.

THE MANSION to EVERYONE: Leave Neubauer Alone Or Else!

WHITEY to HIS HOLINESS POPE NUDO: Why do you wage war on your own Catholic subjects? If things don't change soon, I will crush you like an insect and properly install a French Pope in your place.

BERLIN to RUSSIA: How could you try to sucker Neubauer into a cheap alliance after all those things Woody says about Lowlife Larry? What kind of values do you have?

THRILLSVILLE: Where's Spy Guy when you need him? I was sure he would say "SPY GUY to WORLD: Beware the E/F/G alliance!" I wonder if I can give Spy Guy demerits? Wry not? Listen here, Spy Guy, you get 31 demerits for NPring (No Press Received).

\*  
\*\*\*Not enough room to start the Fall 1902 results, so why not a little update on the Marco Poll results. I just got mine today. I'll list the top 10 xyns, gm's and subxyns right here. Woody will possibly print the results in their entirety elsewhere in COA.

XYNs: EE, JAF, Vod, White, DbM, Lone Star Dip, AG, SK, CoA, Murd Ministers

GMS: Coughlen, Lischett, Larzelere, Sergeant, Linsey, Boardman, Daly, Conner, Brown (USA), Beyerlein

Subxyns: KK, MES, Benzene, Dip Immunity, Dipi Master, ED, Magus, Bersag Lost Cause, Alex's Column.

Fall 1902

Not A Pretty Picture

1982 HG

AUS (Mark Keller) a gal-VIE; a alb-TRI(s a BUD); a SER-s-f gre;  
f GRE-/-f rum-bul/ec/nsa.

ENG (Larry Neubauer) a nwy-HCI(c f NTH); f nwg-NWY; f SWA-s-(r)f swe-den.

FRA (Jeff Bohner) a bur-MUN; a mer-TUS(c f LYC); f mid-FCR;  
f EEL-s-(e)a nwy-hol.

GER (John Diamond) a mun-EER; a RUH-mun; a KIE-den;\*f hol-kie/ED

ITA (Gregory Stewart) a tyo-PIE; a tri-VEN; f tun-WES; f apu-ION.

RUS (Larry McCloud) a SIL-s-(f)a bur-mun; a war-FRU; a ukr-MCS; f RUM-h;  
f bot-BAL; f swe-DEN.

TUR (Steve Arnawoodian) a CON-bul; a EUL-gre(s f AEG); f smy-EAS.

Ill-gotten Gains:

AUS: Aus, Ser, Gre	(5)	even
ENG: Eng, Nwy, HOL	(5)	build 1
FRA: Fra, Spa, POR, Bel, MUN	(7)	build 2
GER: Kie, Ber, <u>mun</u> , <u>hol</u>	(2)	remove 2
ITA: Ita, Tun	(4)	even
RUS: Rus, Swe, DEN, Rum	(7)	build 1
TUR: Tur, Bul	(4)	even

\*\*\*Interesting, to say the least. I didn't think there was any negotiating going on, but the attack on Germany certainly wasn't a success by dumb luck!

\*\*\*Winter 1902 and Spring 1903 moves are due to me by December 16th, 1982. This time, please SEND in orders. I will have exams around this time, and I'd prefer not to have to worry about phone calls, so I'll be out at the college library studying. My folks wouldn't even attempt to take orders by phone!

PRESS:

SPY GUY to WORLD: Beware of the E/F/G alliance.

THRILLSVILLE: Hey Spy Guy! Didn't you read this turn's moves?

SPY GUY to WORLD: Beware the E/F alliance. Better Tom?

THRILLSVILLE: Yes, thanks.

WOODY to GM: How embarrassing to be in a feud with a brat. Do you know if Neubauer does not get to watch Sesame Street 4 times a week, he throws a tantrum and refuses to go pottie?

THRILLSVILLE: Yes, I know about feuds with brats. Have you read my letter column in this issue?

CON to LON: Who would want to be a little twerp?

WOODY to L.N.: You call me fat, old and lazy then you wonder why I pick on you! You're nothing more than a spoiled little brat that still owes me \$35.

L.N. to WOODY: What happened last season? Did the cat get your tongue or did you realize that you stink at Diplomacy and I am a far superior player than yourself? Maybe this game will teach you.

THRILLSVILLE: Yes Woody, look who's got more dots than you!

HJ to IC & DI: Sub-zine pubbers must stick together! Right ED?

THRILLSVILLE: Of course, it helps if we join forces into killer-zines, such as CoA and Lamus.

WOODY to NEUBAUER: Hey, those moves are really classy, for a mental midget.

TURKEY to RUSSIA: Neubauer is a low-life; get him!

BERLIN to WOODY: You must be a pretty poor player if you can't even convince your own allies to attack Lowlife Larry. No wonder you're stuck in a corner.

TURKEY to ENGLAND: We the subjects of the great Sultan Woody console you. But it won't be long before your incompetent leader is toppled from the throne. Just pray that the forces of Russia & Germany have enough mercy in them to free you nice people from the knucklehead king.

FRANCE to GERMANY: Sorry about this turn. For the record, I want you to know that it was all Larry's idea.

TURKEY to FRANCE: I see you're allying with Neubauer! Beware as he even has trouble figuring out 'Speak & Spell'!

WOODY to GM: How about starting another game? Neubauer & I will both sign up. Knucklehead (Larry) will pay you \$20.00. Everyone else pays what Larry's parents & friends & teachers think of him, nothing. Also, I get a country next to knucklehead's.

THRILLSVILLE: Sure! I don't think the Boardman Lumber custodian will like it, though. So, I can run it as a variant game. I'm sure you've heard of "Blind Madmen Diplomacy"? I'm just having trouble figuring out if it's you, Bohner or Neubauer that's the madman.

ROME: Pope Nudo Desperato II, whose cancer ridden, roach infested, wrinkled and decaying excuse for a body, is still clinging to life, said today that stabbing your allies is okay in the eyes of God. Also, said Nudo "After hitting Austria, I have found that it may not cure cancer, but does a damn good job against diahrea." The Pope is not sure yet which country to visit next.

ROME: Pope Nudo Desperato II, champion of the overdog, manufacturer of inferior compasses, apologizes to the wise benevolent Austrian. The Frogs of Gaul have shown their true colors (either that or they long for the bony narrow Popish body -- the little buggers).

THRILLSVILLE: I've always known his true color; WHITE!

PARIS to LONDON: Ban the color white? How could you? I thought you were a backward country, now I know you are. Even Woody doesn't discriminate against white, and I'm sure Tom "Brux" Swider wouldn't mind spending 48 hours with his friend Woody.

THRILLSVILLE: Jeff, you'll get yours! I'm sure the Desperate Man will give "it" to you. What a deviant!

ROME to PARIS: The Pope will accept your surrender or your NMR.

PARIS to ROME: If I had known that you were going to do something crazy last turn, I would have attacked Larry instead. But now it's too late. You were the one that needed to negotiate, not me. Rest in Peace.

VIE to PND II: You've got to be kidding!

THE MANSION to SPY GUY: GET OFF OF MY PROPERTY!

THRILLSVILLE: Pac-Man press will conclude on the next page. See ya there!

PARIS to THRILLSVILLE: You are a copycat. The demerit system is Woody's idea. Are you just too peeheaded (sic) to think up somthing(sic) new to keep us players interested?

THRILLSVILLE: No way, you asswife! I've come up with something even better. The GM, each season, gets to decide which player has been the most obnoxious to him, and declares him "JERK OF THE MONTH". Then, next time, everybody else is invited to write all sorts of nasty press about him. Since you like putting your foot in your mouth (amongst other things...), I designate you as the JERK OF THE MONTH for next turn. With people like Woody around, you don't stand a chance!

## Tempest

Fall 2002

South Africa "Saved" By Brazilian NMR

NN-006

AUS (Bill Highfield) a que-ADE; a HAW-mos/I'm sure!/; f swp-EIC(s p HAW); f vic-COR; f cor-JAS.

BRA (Dave Valentiner?) NMR. A GUI, P RIO, F MAO, F IVO, F SWA all hold.  
\*p saf and \*f saf both annihilated.

CHI (Bob Olsen) a sin-KAZ; p can-BUR; a bur-THA; f SOJ-kam; f chs-BOR.

ISR (Al Pearson) a pak-SIN(s p IRA); a beg-SOM(c f PSG, s a SUD); a mor-ALG; f nee-MCR.

RUS (Steve Arnawoodian) a kor-MAN; a INN-s-(i)a pak-sin; f nth-ENG(s p SCA); f ARC-kam; \*f ala-h/r:bri, ber, otb/.

SAF (Debbie Osborne) a moz-SAF(s f WIO, p WAF); a eaf-ZAM; f ang-ZAI.

USA (Larry Neubauer) a yuk-ALA(s f NEP, p CAL, p MEX); f NAO-eng; f mex/wc-CEN.

Ill-gotten Gains: (Supply centers in CAPS, nuked areas ///'ed)

AUS: ade, dar, PER, QUE, SYD, VIC, NEZ, haw (5 centers)  
Income=\$18; Maintenance=\$18; \$0 to spend

BRA: AMA, col, FOR, mat, RIO, SAL, VEN, ivo, SEN, gui (6 centers)  
Income=\$22; Maintenance=\$15; \$7 to spend; \$2 saved = \$9

CHI: CAN, CNY, IND, MLY, JAP, bur, BOR, THA, kaz (6 centers)  
Income=\$20; Maintenance=\$15; \$5 to spend

ISR: syr, kur, BAG, EGY, IRA, SAU, tur, afg, IBE, SIN, pak, SOM, sud, KOR, alg.  
Income=\$31; Maintenance=\$21; \$10 to spend; \$1 saved = \$11 (8 SC's)

RUS: pol, HUN, LEN, MCS, SIB, KAM, sca, BEN, MAN, inn, kor, ENG (3 centers)  
Income=\$28; Maintenance=\$18; \$10 to spend bri?

SAF: ang, MOZ, RHO, WAR, SAF, ZAI, zem, bot, eaf (5 centers)  
Income=\$19; Maintenance=\$15; \$4 to spend; \$3 saved = \$7

USA: bri?, CAL, MEX, MIC, neb, NEW, nor, CNT, yuk, ALA, cen (6 centers)  
Income=\$23; Maintenance=\$18; \$5 to spend

\*\*\*Please note that if RUS retreats to bri, he captures it, which will give RUS +\$1 and USA -\$1 to spend. Please make your builds conditional upon this retreat.

\*\*\*Winter 2002 builds will be due to me by IMMEDIATE RETURN MAIL. The deadline for the builds is: December 18, 1982.

\*\*\*Would Don Williams of 217-C Kaye Ct; Redlands, CA 92373 submit standby

orders for BRAZIL? This means Don will submit build orders for Brazil. Should Dave fail to submit build orders, Don will take over the position immediately.

\*\*\*I presume that the Spring 2003 deadline will be January 2, 1983. This will be the official deadline date unless otherwise told in the winter report.

PRESS:

CANTON to MCS & Tel Aviv: You guys are making it damned hard to be brave and gallant.

CHINA to AUSTRALIA: Help me socialist brother! Cops, I think I just did a boo-boo.

REAGANSVILLE: Dictator Highfield is in charge now, and Reagan's Youth is the official party of Australia. For the time being, Australia is also the official toady of Russia. Please don't nuke us!

THRILLSVILLE to WOODY: Don't you just love it when he grovels?

NEW CHINA NEWS AGENCY: In the following photograph, we see Soviet Fascist Dictator Arnswoodian preparing to gloatingly address his millions of mindless, syncopantin slaves, and describe to them the indescribable sufferings of the Chinese people at the hands of the Soviet murderers. Note that Woody is far younger than usually thought, but just as rugged a guy.



THRILLSVILLE: I'd like to tell everyone that that even people in TEMPEST can take part of my JERK OF THE MONTH press contest. Jeff Bohner is the JERK OF THE MONTH. Be sure to remind him of that next time in the press.

\* \* \* \* \*

## Amidar

Well, it looks as if I have four players for Stellar Conquest now, and I just got a postal system from Dave Carter. So, it looks as if things will be under way. You should be getting a copy of the postal rules shortly under seperate cover.

The players are as follows:

#1: Jeff Bohner; 509 Twist Run Rd; Endwell, NY 13760. (607) 748-0787.

#2: Debbie Osborne; 7604 Penrod; Detroit, MI 48228 (313) 271-7250.

#3: Al Pearson; Box 898; Charlestown, WV 25414 (304) 725-5537.

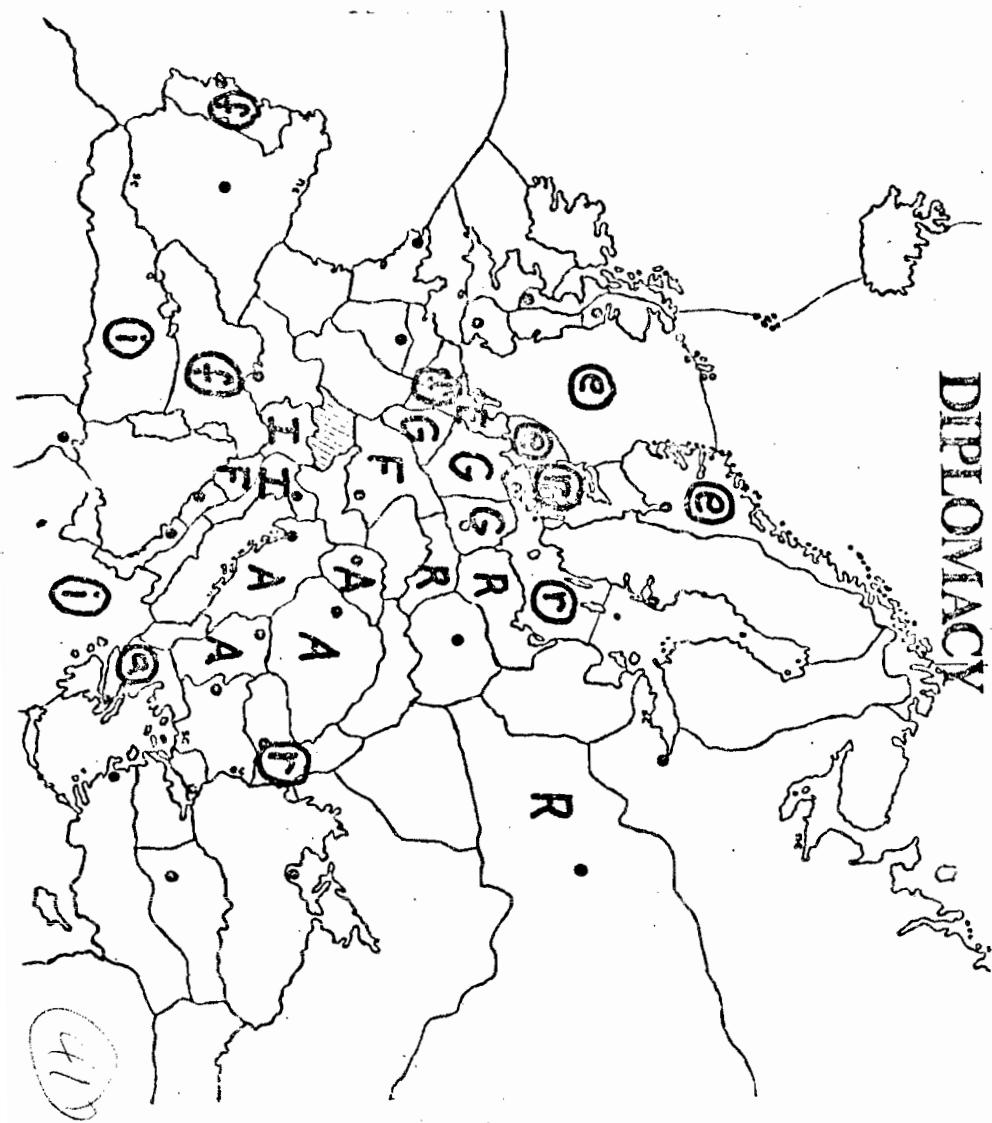
#4: Mark Larzelere; 7607 Fontainebleau Dr #2352; New Carrollton, MD 20784 (301) 577-6743.

The first deadline will be January 2, 1983. I'm allowing this longer deadline so that we can get rule questions out of the way first, and allow some negotiations to occur without the Christmas posties screwing things up. Submit initial technology investments, a faction name, and your first 2 moves. Also submit press attacking Jeff Bohner, ED's JERK OF THE MONTH (see Pac-Man Press). *Hey D Everybody! Attack Jeff Bohner (JERK OF THE MONTH)* in next issue's press. See p. 14 (top) for details!

~~ED~~  
p.16

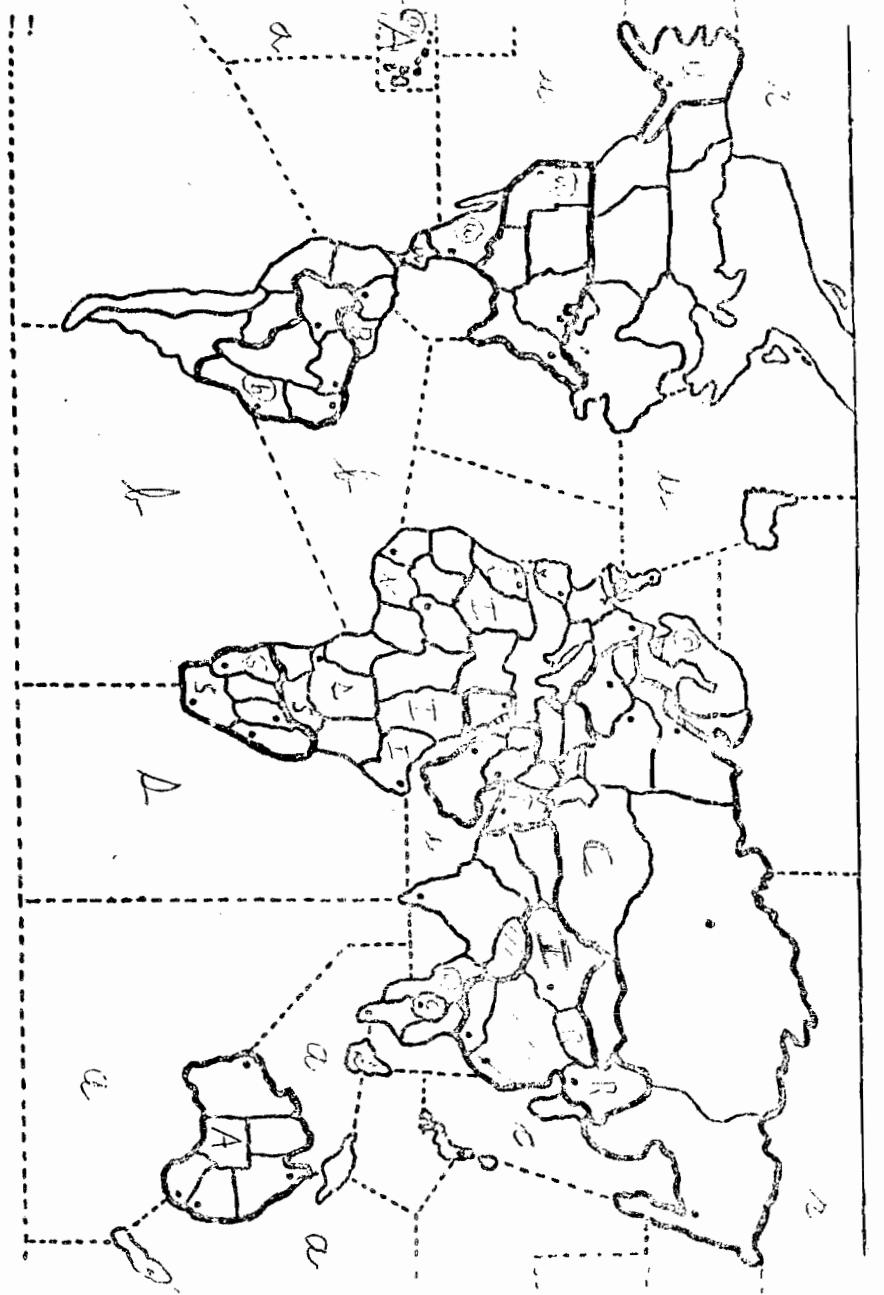
Please read this! 1) I just got a job! Hooray!!!! It's gonna take some getting used to having money to spend.

2) DON'T FORGET TO WRITE NASTY PRESS ABOUT JEFF BOHNER FOR THE JERK OF THE MONTH FEATURE.  
I'LL EVEN PRINT GUEST PRESS!!! ATTACK HIM!!!

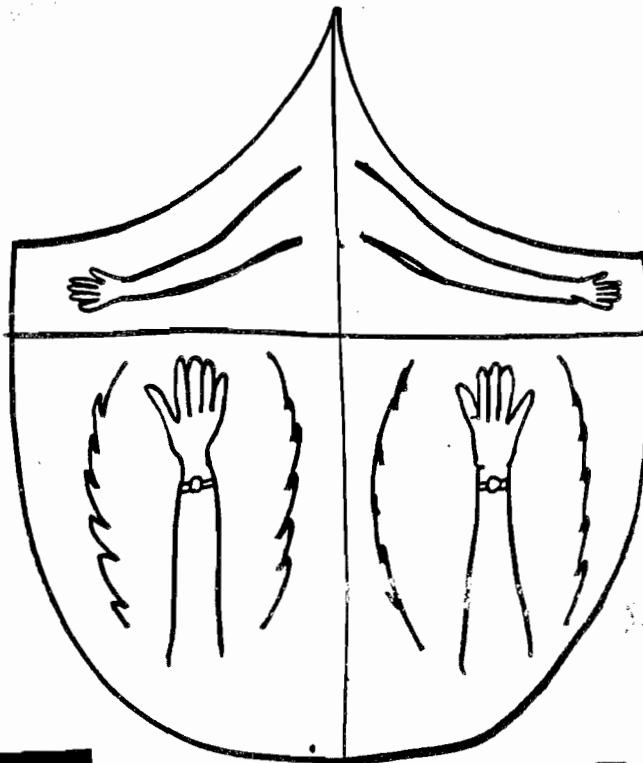


Pee-Man  
Fall 1902

## DIPLOMACY



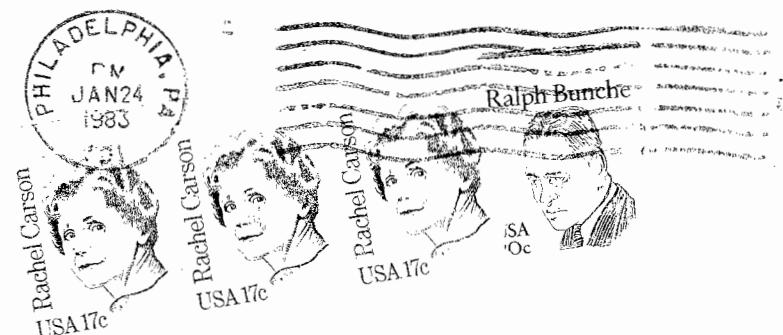
TEMPEST Fall 2002



# COAT OF ARMS

STEVE ARNAWOODIAN  
602 Hemlock Circle  
Lansdale, PA. 19448

FIRST CLASS MAIL



Steve Arnaudian, 1983

Box 84/6

San Diego, CA

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